The Wellsboro Gazette.

State Library 4 July 05

VOL. XXXII. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1905. NO. 3.

Throat Coughs

A tickling in the throat; hoarseness at times; a deep breath irritates it;—these are features of a throat cough. They're very deceptive and a cough mixture won't cure them. You want something that will heal the inflamed membranes, enrich the blood and tone up the system ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴

Scott's Emulsion

is just such a remedy. It has wonderful healing and nourishing power. Removes the cause of the cough and the whole system is given new strength and vigor ∴ ∴

Send for free sample

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
409-415 Pearl Street, New York
50c. and $1 00. All druggists

ORPHAN'S COURT NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following inventories of real and personal estate, selected to be retained by the widows and children of decedents, will be presented in the Orphan's Court to be held at the Court House in Wellsboro, in Tioga county, Pa., on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1905, at 2 o'clock p. m., for confirmation nisi, and will be finally confirmed on MONDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1905, at 2 o'clock p. m., unless cause be shown why said accounts should not be confirmed.

Estate of Emer L. Beeman, late of Delmar township, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of John W. Clemons, late of Covington township, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

Estate of Robert B. Watrous, late of Gaines, deceased; widow's inventory of real and personal property.

Estate of Jacob Yaudes, late of Liberty township, deceased; widow's inventory of personal property.

CHARLES L. BABCOCK,
Aug. 31, 1905-4t. Clerk.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the executors, administrators and guardians named below have filed their accounts in the Register's office for Tioga county, Pa., and that the said accounts will be presented in the Orphan's Court, to be held at the Court House in Wellsboro, in said county, on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1905, at 2 o'clock p. m., for confirmation nisi, and will be finally confirmed on MONDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1905, at 2 o'clock p. m., unless cause be shown why said accounts should not be confirmed:

First and final account of M K Beach, Executor of the will of Wm. C. Beach, late of Clymer, deceased.

Final account of Alfred J Shattuck, Executor of the will of Eliza Green, late of Blossburg, deceased.

First and final account of M H Hess, Administrator of the estate of Newbold W Hess, late of Clymer, deceased.

First and final account of John Patterson, Administrator of the estate of Oscar Middaugh, late of Ward township, deceased.

First and final account of John Martin, Executor of the will of Francis Priest, late of Union township, deceased.

First and final account of Wm H Husted, Administrator of the estate of George A Smith, late of Richmond township, deceased.

First and final account of Frank S Hughes, Executor of the will of William Watters, late of Hamilton township, deceased.

First and final account of John Patterson, Administrator of the estate of Joseph Whiting, late of Covington township, deceased.

CHARLES L. BABCOCK,
Aug 31, 1905 4t. Register.

NEW ARRIVALS.

Ladies' Fall Suits,
Skirts, Separate Coats
and Rain Coats.

—Call and see the finest stock I have ever carried.

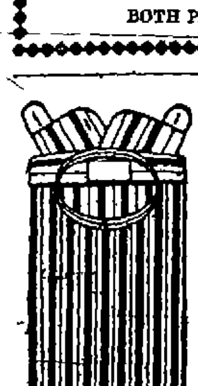
KATHERINE ROBINSON,
ODD FELLOWS' BLOCK, MAIN ST., WELLSBORO, PA.

EVANS BROS.,
ART STORE,
WELLSBORO, PA.

The largest and most complete line of Paintings, Etchings, Pastel Work, etc., in the county. All the latest works of art and novelties. Large assortment of Picture Frames.

Picture Frames Made to Order.
SOUVENIR POSTAL CARDS.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL BRANCHES.
BOTH PHONES.



FIRST-CLASS
HAND
LAUNDRY
●●●●
BEST WORK IN
WELLSBORO.
●●●●
JAMES E. SUNG,
Eastman Block, Main Street.

RIDDLED WITH BULLETS

Another Fishing Tug Escaped From Canadian Cruiser.

Corporations' Campaign Funds—11 Deaths in Factory Fire—Destruction of Togo's Flagship—Resolutions on Tainted Money Tabled—Russo Japanese Armistice.

The fourth of the fishing tug incidents of the past week took place in mid lake Erie Sunday when the Canadian cruiser Vigilant riddled the big steam tug Harry G Barnhurst of Erie, Pa, with small shells from the rifle on the patrol boat

Captain Nick Fasel of the tug admitted after he escaped that the Vigilant could have sent her to the bottom if Captain Dunn had so desired They ran more than eight miles under full head of steam before they crossed the boundary line and escaped from the Canadians

More than 30 shots struck the vessel and of these 15 of the small shells landed with telling effect on the upper parts, so the boat careened to one side with the mass of wreckage when she came into port Having been used formerly for a pleasure steamer, the Barnhurst is of large size and well fitted with steam equipment.

It has become quite the custom for the Erie fishermen to cross the line regardless of strict orders from the companies employing them and having exciting brushes with the Vigilant They never think of surrender when there is a chance to run way The Barnhurst lost a large quantity of nets

Contributions to Campaign Fund.

George W Perkins, member of the firm of J P Morgan & Co and first vice president of the New York Life Insurance company, was the principal witness before the special legislative committee which is probing life insurance companies and his testimony was replete with revelations in the development of finance as applied by insurance companies

The climax of the day came when Mr Perkins was asked concerning an entry of $48,702 in a ledger marked "ordered paid by the president."

Mr. Randolph, the treasurer of the New York Life company, who had been on the stand earlier in the day, had been sharply questioned as to the purport of this entry, but he was unable to explain it He thought no one but the president could Mr Perkins had been called to testify as to some other transactions and after the recess he was asked to produce the check It was made out payable to J P Morgan & Co and Mr Perkins frankly stated it was a contribution to the national Republican campaign committee and had been paid to Cornelius N. Bliss Mr Perkins said

"This payment was made after very careful deliberation It must not be considered an ordinary contribution to the campaign fund—it was paid because we felt the assets of the New York Life insurance company would be jeopardized by a Democratic success"

Mr Perkins said contributions were also made in 1900 and in 1896 As an illustration, witness said the first contribution made was in 1896 by President McCall, who is a Democrat "He contributed to the McKinley campaign fund and voted for McKinley because he felt it was in the best interests of the policy holders of his company"

Call For Second Hague Conference.

Czar Nicholas again appears before the world as a promoter of universal peace No sooner is the Russo-Japanese war over and even before the peace treaty has been ratified than his majesty issues invitations to a second peace conference at The Hague

That the emperor has done so was learned from a source which leaves no shadow of doubt as to its authenticity

The fact that President Roosevelt is reported as being entirely in sympathy with the proposal and that he is said to believe that to the initiator of the first Hague conference should belong the honor of convoking the second, and readily and even gladly acceding to the Russian proposal, is clear proof that the conference has already been called and that President Roosevelt relinquished his part in it to the emperor

It was impossible to learn the proposed date of the second conference or to gain even an approximate idea regarding it, but it probably will not be greatly delayed Russia as the power convoking the conference will probably present an official program, the other powers submitting suggestions

Direct Cable to Japan and China.

Through American enterprise the way has been won to connect the Western continent by direct submarine lines with the empires of Japan and China Clarence H Mackay, president of the Commercial Pacific Cable company announced that his company has secured the necessary concessions to enter Yokohama, Japan, and Shanghai, China.

The cable connections with both Japan and China will be made by extending the present lines of the company which run from San Francisco through the stations of Honolulu Midway and Guam to Manila Japan will be reached by laying a cable from Guam direct to Yokohama The cable to China will be laid from Manila to Shanghai.

Resolution on Tainted Money Tabled.

Dr Washington Gladden at Friday's session at Seattle, Wash, of the American board of commissioners for foreign missions of the Congregational church introduced his resolution protesting against the invitation or solicitation of tainted money" The resolution was referred to the business committee for report at the proper time There was no discussion

By a vote of 46 to 10 the American board of foreign missions of the Congregational church decided to table all resolutions on the question of "tainted money" Dr Gladden made a long speech in favor of his resolution on the subject.

President's Visit to New Orleans.

Mayor Behrman of New Orleans on Monday received a telegram from the president in regard to his forthcoming visit in October, saying that he would come Oct 24 as previously arranged, or would defer it to a later date The committee in charge of the matter met and afterwards a telegram was sent stating that in the opinion of the members of the committee there is no risk attached to the visit on Oct 24 and willingly assuming the responsibility.

Oil King to Visit 'Varsity.

John D Rockefeller is to visit the University of Chicago, and therefore there is considerable rejoicing throughout all the cloistered halls of Dr Harper's seat of learning

Speculation exists at the university as to whether the visit will mean a handsome birthday gift of several millions of dollars to swell the endowment fund Up to date Mr Rockefeller's contributions total $14,949,921 91

Sardinia Pays $11,389 94.

Mrs Ella Spencer Whittaker of Buffalo has just got from the town of Sardinia $11,389 94 for the killing of her first husband, Frank Spencer, about eight years ago While Spencer was running a threshing engine over a bridge in that town, the timbers broke, the engine pinning Spencer against one bank and crushing and scorching him to death.

Public Square Named Place Roosevelt.

The public square of the Canton of Ninove in Belgium has recently been named Place Roosevelt by order of the canton's legislative body, in admiration of Mr Roosevelt's share in concluding the peace treaty between Russia and Japan. Announcement of this honor to the president appears in the last issue of the Army and Navy Journal

Arbitration in Norse Dispute.

Professor Harald Hjarne, a member of the Swedish riksdag now in London, said he did not believe there would be war between the two countries Should arbitration be resorted to, he said, that Sweden would be willing to propose two members of the court of arbitration, that Norway would propose two and that President Roosevelt would be asked to propose a fifth.

Explosion and Fire in a Factory.

The explosion of a fuse, followed by a fire, in a building of the Climax Fuse company at Avon, Conn, caused a panic among the 20 employes in the building and resulted in the death of 11 persons and injuries that doubtless will prove fatal to at least two others

Secretary Taft Sails For Home.

Secretary of War Taft and party sailed at 3 o clock Sunday afternoon from Yokohama for San Francisco on the steamer Korea amid Japanese enthusiasm

Miss Alice Roosevelt will return home on the steamer Siberia.

Baron Komura Improving.

The following bulletin was issued 'The condition of Baron Komura continues favorable in every respect and a prompt convalescence is expected by his physicians'

Another Operation on Dr Harper.

President Harper of the University of Chicago has undergone another operation and according to a statement issued by his family he is resting comfortably

Russia's Losses in Ships $113,000,000

The Russian losses in ships at Port Arthur, Vladivostok and the Sea of Japan amount to $113,000 000

Reyes Makes Himself Dictator.

Panama, Sept 20—Unconfirmed reports reached here to the effect that General Rafael Reyes, president of Colombia, declared himself dictator on September 8 and imprisoned the members of the supreme court at Bogota Mobs, angered by this action, attacked the presidential palace and were fired on by troops, who killed or wounded many of the rioters The reports say that revolutions have been started in Antioquia and Santander

Miners Reject Peace Pact.

Springfield, Ill, Sept 20—By a vote of 521 to 165 the miners employed in the electrical coal mines of the Chicago and Alton subdistrict have rejected the advice of National Vice President Lewis to return to work under the agreement effected by the state executive board of the miners' organization with the operators.

National Bank Closed.

Washington, Sept 20—Announcement of the closing of the Minot National bank of Minot N D, was made by the comptroller of the currency. F B Chapman, national bank examiner, has been appointed receiver.

—The GAZETTE and New York *Tribune Farmer* only $1.50 in advance.

HIS LICENSE REVOKED.

For Refusal to Aid Yacht Sylph When Disabled.

Lieutenant Evans Detailed the Accident and Failure to Get the Oteri to Respond to His Signals — Captain Hotville's Excuse of Not Being Able to Inform Engineer.

Washington, Sept 20—The department of commerce and labor has revoked the license of the captain of the steamer Oteri, formerly one of the United Fruit company's vessels plying between the West Indies and Baltimore, because of his alleged refusal to aid the president's yacht Sylph when she was disabled off the coast of North Carolina April 12 last, after having conveyed Mrs Roosevelt to Florida

The name of the captain to lose his license is W. H. Hotville It appears from the evidence gathered by the steamboat inspection service that Captain Hotville made little effort to aid the Sylph The accusation of Lieutenant Evans and the reply of Captain Hotville do not materially differ except that Hotville offered an excuse for his action In the inspection service, it is said, this excuse was the most damaging evidence obtained

Lieutenant Evans in commenting on the incident details the accident to the Sylph and his failure to get the Oteri to respond to his signals of distress, and says he "was entirely helpless and the Oteri knew it"

He then graphically described the experiences of the night, the failure of other vessels to see the signals from the Sylph, and finally of the rescue on the morning of the 13th by the Morgan liner El Cid The morning had broken with nasty weather. The report of Lieutenant Evans closed with this statement

"I am firmly convinced that had the El Cid not taken us into port the Sylph and all her people would have been lost."

The report was investigated by the steamboat inspection service at Norfolk The inspectors found that Captain Hotville failed to slow down, for the alleged reason that at the time the Sylph was spoken the telegraph system on the Oteri became impaired and there was no direct manner of sending word to the engine room for the reversal of the engines The inspectors held that this excuse showed the master to be a man without resources, and on that ground and negligence revoked his license

Captain Hotville wrote the inspectors from his home in Massachusetts declining to go to Norfolk for the reason that he was out of employment for three months after the incident and the balance of the time has received only $9 a week

STONE FELL FROM WINDLASS.

Crashed Down Onto Scaffold, Killing Three Men.

Montreal, Que, Sept 20—One man was instantly killed, two others died on the way to the hospital and two others were seriously injured in an accident at Ste Cunegodne

Five men were on a scaffold seventy feet above the ground at work on a new Roman Catholic church which is being built on the ruins of one burned Another gang of men was hoisting a heavy stone up over the men on the scaffold When one of the heavy stones was directly over the men it rolled off the windlass and crashed down onto the scaffold

The ropes supporting the scaffold were snapped like strings and the men, scaffold and heavy stone raced for the ground Charles Othis was killed instantly his neck being broken Rone Fofunier and Frederick Barrierre, died while being taken to a hospital Two other men were seriously injured

Co-Operative Fire Insurance

Albany, Sept 20—Attorney General Mayer has received a petition requesting him to restrain the Phoenix National Fire Insurance company of Monroe county from transacting co-operative fire insurance business in this state The application is filed by former Deputy Attorney General George F Slocum of Rochester, attorney for the New York State Central Organization of Co-Operative Fire Insurance The petition alleges that the Phoenix company was illegally incorporated

Exclusion of Coolies.

Washington, Sept 20—A resolution was adopted at the meeting of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor expressive of the sentiment of the workmen to thwart any effort of those interested in any change of the existing law excluding Chinese laborers and coolies from the United States and its possessions President Gompers has issued a call for the annual convention of the federation to be held at Pittsburg beginning Nov 15

Black Eye For Cigarette Law.

Omaha, Sept 20—That portion of the cigarette law prohibiting the giving away of cigarette papers was declared unconstitutional by Judge Day of the district court The decision, which was given in a test case brought by John Alperson, a leading Omaha dealer, rests on the ground that the law provides only against the manufacture and sale of cigarettes.

$7,000 CORRUPTION FUND.

Said to Have Been Raised In California to Defeat Anti Prize Fight Bill

San Francisco, Sept. 20—Billy Nolan, manager for "Battling" Nelson, the prize fighter, has made a statement that a fund of $7 000 was raised in San Francisco to defeat the Ralston anti prize fight bill at the last session of the legislature He charges that Harry Corbett, with whom he had deposited $2,500 forfeit money prior to Nelson's recent fight with Britt, is holding $1 000 of the forfeit money as Nolan s contribution to the alleged corruption fund used at Sacramento

Corbett admits holding the money, but says Nolan owes that amount He denies that any money was paid to legislators to defeat the anti prize fight bill.

During the last session of the California legislature Senator Ralston introduced a bill prohibiting professional prize fights in the state. The bill passed the senate, and enough votes were pledged in the assembly to ensure its passage in that house A delegation of San Francisco gamblers, prize fighter managers and promoters invaded Sacramento a few days before the bill was to come before the lower house. They did considerable entertaining, and when the anti prize fight bill came up for consideration it was defeated

Since then San Francisco has become the prize-fight center of the country

Nolan's charges were published here and District Attorney Seymour of Sacramento has announced that he will call the matter to the attention of the Sacramento grand jury Nolan has signified his willingness to remain in California and testify before the grand jury

RULING ON PATENT MEDICINES.

Mr. Yerkes Will Announce What Alcoholic Compounds Are Subject to Special Tax.

Washington, Sept 20—In response to inquiry as to the effect of his ruling made Sept 12, regarding the sale of proprietary and patent medicines composed largely of distilled spirits or mixtures thereof, Mr Yerkes, commissioner of internal revenue, said

"In my judgment there is a possible misunderstanding regarding the matter I simply ruled that manufacturers of compounds of the character named must pay to the government, under federal statutes, the special tax required of wholesale liquor dealers and rectifiers, in addition it requires the payment by the retail dealer who handles these goods of the special tax required of retailers amounting to $25 a year The ruling was based on my construction of the statute in view of the character of some of these compounds"

Mr Yerkes said the ruling was subject to revision by the federal courts and that in case appeal was taken every aid would be given to secure a prompt hearing

Mr. Yerkes added that he would proceed as rapidly as possible, through the use of the chemical laboratory of his bureau to determine which of these alcoholic compounds would fall within the scope of the ruling That full information would be given to manufacturers and retail dealers of the results reached although it was possible that by Dec 1, the date originally fixed by him for the ruling to be effective, the office would not have concluded investigation of all the various compounds referred to

Sequel to Secretary Hay's Action.

Washington Sept 20 — Regarding the St. Petersburg reports as to the possible reconvening of The Hague peace conference it is assumed here that the Russian government, which caused the postponement of the second conference on account of the war with Japan, is now about to remove the obstacle and notify the administrative council that it is willing to proceed with the second conference This is the sequel of the action of the late Secretary Hay who on Oct. 21, 1904, by direction of President Roosevelt invited the powers to a second conference, and then turned the matter over to the administrative council

Shaw's Son Has to Hustle.

Seattle, Wash Sept 20—William P. Shaw, son of the secretary of the United States treasury, arrived in Seattle from Alaska, where he spent the summer working in a salmon cannery The young man was sent north by his family with the idea that it would do him good to hustle a little for himself He worked his way to Alaska by acting as a waiter on a boat and then hunted for work when he got there A hard job in a salmon cannery was the best he could find and this he held all summer

Prize Fight Prohibited.

Salt Lake City Sept 20—The Wille-Ruhlin fight advertised to take place here next Tuesday night will be prohibited by the county authorities, notwithstanding Mayor Morris has issued a permit for the fight, On advice of the county attorney Sheriff Emery served notice on the promoters of the fight that arrests would be made if the men came into the ring

Chauffeur Instantly Killed

New York, Sept 20—Hinman Bird of this city was seriously injured and his chauffeur was instantly killed in an automobile accident at Hightstown, N J Mr Bird was going from Elberon to Princeton in his automobile when the machine was struck by a trolley car and both the occupants were thrown out.

SUMMARY OF THE NEWS

Short Items From Various Parts of the World.

Record of Many Happenings Condensed and Put in Small Space and Arranged With Special Regard For the Convenience of the Reader Who Has Little Time to Spare.

Professor Darwin presided at the opening of the Zambezi river bridge a new link in the Cape to Cairo railway

Commander Lucien Young of the Bennington was said to have notified officials of the navy department of the bad condition of the boilers that exploded in San Diego bay

In placing the blame for the fatal "L" crash in New York it was admitted that the switchman was absent from his post when the train which left the rails passed the tower

Insurance investigators are told of the sale of a large block of stock by the New York Life to J P Morgan & Co and its repurchase within two days, to make right the report of the company to the state on its holdings

Friday.

Minister Powell announced that he would resign his post at Port au Prince Hayti

Baron Komura chief of the Japanese peace envoys, is ill with typhoid fever in his apartments in the Waldorf Astoria

Cholera in Prussia shows an increase of seven cases and one death more than the figures reported on Tuesday

Charles Herzig's body was found in North Dakota, with another assertion that he killed Lizzie E Grambacher at Youngstown, O, 30 years ago

Judge Joseph M Deuel caused the arrest of Norman Hapgood, editor of Collier's Weekly, charging criminal libel in an editorial concerning the complainant's connection with Town Topics.

Saturday.

President Roosevelt decided that the Markel Panama subsistence contract should stand

Patrick A Collins, mayor of Boston and a Democratic leader of national reputation, died suddenly at Hot Springs, Va.

Alleging a shortage of $145,000 in the public funds Governor Hanly of Indiana removes David E Sherrick, auditor of state, from office.

Harry Clifford Brown, a Boston banker, was arrested on a charge of forging railroad stock certificates and realizing $135 000 on them

Engineer Merritt Turner died with his hand on the throttle of an Erie engine four miles east of Deposit The conductor stopped the train by means of the emergency brakes

Monday.

Bomb wrecks the shop of an Italian in Brooklyn who refused to give up blackmail after receiving 25 threatening letters

Mrs Hoche hotel keeper, learned by telephone from Baltimore that John S Green had killed himself in her hotel in New York city

President John A McCall of the New York Life is summoned by insurance investigators to testify as to large mysterious disbursements

Iowa girl lured by a matrimonial advertisement, answers pleasing letters and has a rude awakening, investigation revealing that her correspondent is a negro barber

Queen Victoria made a bad bargain when she placed the crown's hereditary revenues at the disposal of the nation, as owing to the rise of rents a handsome profit has been realized

Tuesday.

The cause of the destruction of the Mikasa, Admiral Togo s flagship, is now believed to have been a defective electric light plant

Former Judge Alton B Parker issued a statement in which he attacked the principle of raids on trust funds for the corruption of the electorate

Secretary Taft has sailed for home Before he left Yokohama he said he thought reports of anti peace demonstrations had been exaggerated in America

Mate Anderson of the schooner V H Ketchum gives up his life in a vain effort to rescue Mrs B Ames, the cook, when the vessel is destroyed by fire on Lake Superior

Norwegian and Swedish delegates at Karlstad have still to settle the question of the maintenance of fortifications in dispute before the final decision on the mode of separation

Wednesday.

Tammany will advocate municipal ownership of public franchises in the coming campaign it was announced

The Ontario fisheries department will institute a rigid investigation into alleged illegal fishing by American firms in Georgian bay and Lake Erie

President Roosevelt has notified the mayor of New Orleans that he is willing to visit that city on Oct. 24, or later He leaves it to the citizens to decide.

Nicholas B Smith, the Buffalo policeman who was shot by a Polish laborer Sunday night, died at the Emergency hospital Monday The murderer escaped

Rain-in-the-Face, the noted Sioux Indian chief, who fired the shot which killed General Custer, dies on the Standing Rock reservation in South Dakota.

THINK OF IT!

This Pretty Matron Had Headache and Backache, and Her Condition Was Serious

PE-RU-NA CURED.

MRS M. BRICKNER

99 Eleventh Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

"A short time ago I found my condition very serious. I had headaches, pains in the back, and frequent dizzy spells which grew worse every month. I tried two remedies before Peruna, and was discouraged when I took the first dose, but my courage soon returned In less than two months my health was restored."—Mrs M. Brickner.

The reason of so many failures to cure cases similar to the above is the fact that diseases peculiar to the female sex are not commonly recognized as being caused by catarrh.

FEMALE TROUBLE NOT RECOGNIZED AS CATARRH

Catarrh of one organ is exactly the same as catarrh of any other organ. What will cure catarrh of the head will also cure catarrh of the pelvic organs. Peruna cures these cases simply because it cures the catarrh.

If you have catarrh write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus O.

REMARKABLE SURGERY.

Bullet Extracted From Heart of a Living Man.

New York Sept 19—A Philadelphia dispatch to The Herald says that the removal of a man s beating heart from his body and its replacement after a bullet had been extracted from the region adjacent to it has been accomplished by the physicians at the Germantown hospital

Frank Robinson, 23 years old of Germantown was shot on Sept 7 by Policeman Morley while the latter was trying to arrest him The bullet entered Robinson s chest on the left side He was hurried to the Germantown hospital where it was believed his heart had been struck

Some of the most eminent physicians of the city were called into consultation Portions of two ribs were removed exposing the heart to view No evidence of a bullet could be seen so the surgeon with great care partly removed the organ from the body

The bullet was found imbedded in the flesh within a fraction of an inch of the heart, upon which it had caused pressure. The heart was then replaced and the ribs returned and covered with flesh There is every probability that Robinson will entirely recover

Train Derailed by Wreckers

San Antonio Tex. Sept. 19—Pieces of iron placed on the track, supposedly by wreckers derailed a San Antonio and Aransas Pass railway passenger train near the city limits The engine baggage car and two coaches were turned completely over in the ditch John Wolf fireman was killed and Harry Martin, the engineer was seriously injured and may die Two passengers were seriously hurt All lived in this city

Another Advance in Crude Oil.

Lima O, Sept 18—The second advance for crude oil of the week adds 3 cents to Eastern and 2 cents to Western and Canadian products, Kansas remaining unchanged Texas light got a double boost Heavy drains on gross stocks in all fields as shown by monthly statements with the destruction of the Russian field and storage, caused the advance in prices Operations for the Ohio-Indiana field this week show big production losses

Monster Ore Carrier Launched.

Cleveland Sept 18—The monster ore carrier John Stanton, was launched Saturday at the yards of the American Shipbuilding company in Lorain The boat is owned by Captain C L Hutchinson of this city and is a 9 000 ton vessel 524 feet in length and 54 feet beam She will go into commission in about 30 days The boat is named after the millionaire copper mine owner of New York

Twelve Hurt in Runaway Car.

Allentown Sept 19—A trolley car with 60 passengers ran away on a steep hill in this city Sunday afternoon and was thrown off the track by a derailing switch—The car crashed into a telephone pole and was demolished Twelve passengers were hurt, four of them, John C Good, John W Oberfoorster and Miss Agnes Hillegass of this city, and Miss Rosa Boyer of South Bethlehem, seriously.

THOUGHTS OF A CITY MAN.

A bunch of pleasing scenery,
When well supplied with breeze,
Backed up by cows
Inclined to browse
And interspersed with trees,
Is said to cause enjoyment rare
And greatly inconvenience care.

The babble of an expert brook
Within a standard wood,
Combined with scales
From nightingales,
If technically good,
Is likewise said to soothe a grouch—
A fact for which all bards will vouch.

Moreover, well-constructed hills
A calming sight are deemed,
And any mass
Of uncut grass
Is very much esteemed
When, posing as a rural view,
It serves to cheer men up when blue.

Hence let me seek poetic charm
In some delightful vale—
'Tis pleasing and,
I understand,
Accessible by rail.
Away to Nature's vaunted bliss!
(I might as well look into this.)
—N. Y. Sun.

Mrs. Grantham's Expert Advice

By S. E. KISER

"NETTIE," said Mrs. Grantham, "you must be more strict with John or you'll be sorry, mark my words. I noticed this morning when he told you that he wouldn't be home for dinner that you didn't ask him why. You seemed to take it for granted that it was all right. Does he often stay in the city at night without telling you what keeps him?"

"I wish," replied Nettie, "you wouldn't try to make me suspicious of John. I know he's all right. I'm not going to conjure up a bugaboo and let it make me miserable."

"All right," said Mrs. Grantham, who had come to live with the Plunkettts for a few weeks, and whose suit for divorce had recently been filed, "go your own way. I don't want to interfere. But I can see what's coming as plainly as if it were all pictured out before me."

Nettie Plunkett rushed into the library, took a picture of John from the mantel and kissed it, declaring that he was an old dear and that she trusted him implicitly.

At breakfast the next morning Mrs. Grantham, addressing her brother-in-law, said:

"I think I heard you come in last night, didn't I, John?"

"Oh, did you?" he asked. "I supposed I was quiet enough to keep from waking anybody."

"Quiet? You fell half way upstairs. John, I want to give you a solemn warning. Now, don't think I have any desire to interfere with you and Nettie, but do you know how many homes are ruined in this country every year on account of strong drinks?"

"No," replied John Plunkett, "I have no head for figures. They make me dizzy. Nettie, I'm afraid I may have to stay in town again this evening. You won't mind, will you, dear? It's business, you know."

Nettie Plunkett looked stealthily at her sister and saw that her darkest suspicions were aroused.

"It seems to me that it is necessary for you to be away from home a good deal," Mrs. Grantham remarked.

"Oh, no. I'm not likely to be away again for months."

He went upstairs, whistling, and Mrs. Grantham turned upon her sister, saying:

"I'm sorry for you, Nettie. You see where you're drifting. There you sat and never made a murmur. That man is deceiving you."

"You always made your husband tell you where he went and why, didn't you?" Mrs. Plunkett asked.

"Not only that, but I made it my business to find out whether he was telling me the truth."

"Why, was he in the habit of lying to you?"

"You never can tell when a man will try to deceive you. It's best to be on the safe side. I wouldn't trust any man for a minute out of my sight. Sh-h! Do you know what I think? I think John was intoxicated when he came home last night. I could tell it by his walk. Nettie, you will rue it if you let this go on. Put your foot down now and stop it. Don't you let him step out of this house without telling you where he was last night and where he is going to night, and who is going to be with him!"

Mrs. Plunkett rushed away from her sister and went upstairs. Half an hour later she and her husband returned to the library, where Mrs. Grantham was reading a pamphlet on "The Treatment and Cure of the Liquor Habit."

"Caroline," said the younger woman, "I have just had a serious talk with John, and he and I have come to the conclusion that we may as well make our case plain to you. We have been married nearly seven years. How long had you and George Grantham been married when you separated?"

"Twelve years; but I wish you wouldn't mention that man's name to me. John, I hope you will not think I am trying to interfere here, but there are certain things I can't help seeing. You and Nettie are traveling on a dangerous road, and you will both live to be sorry if—"

"Wait a minute, Caroline," her sister broke in. "I want you to tell John how—forgive me for calling him by name again—George got started on the downward path. He began by staying away from home at night and drinking a great deal, didn't he?"

"He didn't stay away from home at night while we lived together. I wouldn't put up with it. As for drinking, he never tasted whisky, that I know of."

"But didn't business ever keep him away?"

"When it did I made sure that it was business and nothing else."

"I suppose you warned him daily of the evils of intemperance, didn't you?" Plunkett asked.

"Yes. Heaven knows I did all in my power to save the man."

"But," asked her sister, "how could you always tell whether he was truthful in reporting what he did when he had to be away from home?"

"Oh, I had ways of finding out. I went to his employers in the first place. But of course men always believe in standing together in such things. You can't get one of them to tell on any of the rest. So I soon found out that the only safe way was to have him shadowed by a detective."

"Who paid the detective?" asked Plunkett.

"Why, I did, of course."

"But your husband earned and gave you the money."

Mrs. Grantham's face flushed angrily, but before she could give expression to her thought Nettie Plunkett asked:

"Did—did your detective ever find him where he had no business to be?"

"He claimed he didn't. But you know what I just told you about men standing together. I haven't any doubt that he was as bad as he could be."

"Still, you haven't any *proof*," said Plunkett.

"No, unfortunately, I haven't."

"Did he ever swear at you or beat you or throw dishes at you?"

"Certainly not."

"Why did you leave him?"

"He left me. I expect to get my divorce on the ground of desertion."

"Forgive me for asking you this," said Plunkett, "but do you think you are doing your sister a kindness in coming here and trying to get her to go the way you have gone?"

"What do you mean?"

"You were not able to live with one of the best men I have ever known. I was with George last night. He told me all that you have been telling us here."

"Oh!" replied Mrs. Grantham.

"There's nothing to prevent a reconciliation, is there? There is no unpardonable sin on either side. He simply went away. There was nothing more than that, was there?"

"No. When did he come back?"

"He returned yesterday morning. I intended to bring him out here to-night, but I think I'll give up the idea."

Mrs. Grantham breathed hard for a moment, and then asked:

"Why?"

"After thoroughly considering the case I find that I have nothing against him."

When Mrs. Grantham, miserable and lonesome, left the Plunketts that afternoon she looked back with mingled pity and contempt upon her happy sister and said, half aloud:

"Oh, what fools some women are!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

NEW SUMMER OCCUPATION.

The Fly Charmer Out West Is a Man Who Rids Houses of the Insects.

"There is a summer occupation in the west," said the traveling man, according to the New York Sun, "that has proved profitable for the last three years and many men are now getting ready to drop their other work and take it up, for the occupation of fly charmer pays five dollars a day to a man with a high-class clientele.

"It is said that several enterprising westerners are going to introduce their queer occupation into Gotham this summer, but they can hardly hope for widespread success, for this is a city of flats and small homes.

"In his business the fly charmer is armed with a canvas fan about four feet square. With this he slowly drives the swarms of flies from the attic of the house down through every floor, never missing a fly and accumulating the insects in every apartment visited. Every room in his wake is immediately closed to guard against any homesick flies that might try to get back to their old quarters.

"As the buzzing swarm in front of the immense fan accumulates they follow their leader, much like a swarm of bees, until they are finally whisked into a small unused room, where their conqueror sets fire to some smoky preparation that soon sends them off to a land where there are no bald heads to tickle, no soup to drown in and no danger of untimely burial in the table butter.

"But right here in New York the fly is migratory and will rush where angels fear to tread. So the plan might not work here."

FUR COAT MAKERS BUSY.

More of These Garments Are Being Made Now Than Ever Before.

Business in fur overcoats developed to such unlooked-for proportions last winter as to attract more than the usual amount of attention to the fur vogue. That the fashion will attain great popularity next winter is a foregone conclusion, says Men's Wear.

The severity of the past winters has brought furs into more general use, and the demand last winter for fur overcoats was so great that the makers were taxed to keep up the supply. Next winter there should be an ample number, for there are more concerns making fur garments now than ever before.

The styles which will prevail in furs the coming season are the various grades of muskrat, natural, blended and black, only the backs, and not the bellies, being used for linings. Another favored fur is mink, which comprises the lining of all expensive garments, selected stock of dark skins being the most costly.

For evening dress the astrakhan is used, its long black, silky curl making a rich lining. The collars are large curl Persian lamb in one piece skins and natural and blended otter.

The coats are made without cuffs, and the garment is cut generously full with a very large sweep. Medium weight superior quality cloths are used for the shells.

Plan Canada Irrigation.

By means of irrigation Canadian railway officials propose to reclaim 2,000,000 acres of 100 acres each before the end of the present year. They have undertaken to irrigate between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 acres between Calgary and Medicine Hat, utilizing the Bow and Red Deer rivers as the source of water supply. The work of making canals where the water is most needed has already begun, and the main channel, close to Calgary, partly cut last year, is to be carried 20 miles farther this year. This channel is 60 feet wide and carries ten feet of water, while the secondary canals, planned to be cut the coming season, will water something over 200,000 acres.

BY

JOSIAH ALLEN'S WIFE

The Trials of a Bashful Couple.

Marietta Holley ("Josiah Allen's Wife"), Author of "My Wayward Pardner," "My Opinions and Betsy Bobbitt's," "Samantha at Saratoga," "Samantha at the St. Louis Exposition," Etc., Tells the Story of a Courtship.

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

It hain't the best and smartest folks that always have their wit on tap so it will run wisdom every time anybody turns the fasset. No, some of the very smartest and best of folks have to let their wit come meachin' along after the occasion for usin' it has long passed.

Some of the smartest young men and wimmen are made by nater onbeknown to them so bashful that they act most like nateral fools a good heft of the time, that is before their bashfullness has been ground off on the gritty ever-movin' grind stun of worldly experience. And at the same time some of the most shaller and no-account young people make a better appearance because what little wit they have is so light and frothy it lays clost to the bung hole, and will run free and fast when tapped by occasion. How sorry I've been time and agin for young folks that I knew wuz as smart as a 50-cent whip, who walked into society carryin' their hands and feet as if they weighed a ton and wuz in everybody's way, and who with dry husky tongues and crimson faces acted and talked more like nateral fools than the smart young folks they really wuz.

But I believe the top and cap-sheaf of all bashful creeters wuz Susy Ellis and Ralph Gern, for under the peculiar circumstances of the case they wuzn't single sufferers, but as you may say a span of 'em.

Susy wuz a real pretty girl good dispositioned, good lookin', industrious, but, oh, how bashful. She would run like a deer if company come onexpected and couldn't be made to talk to strangers no more than as if she wuz a wooden dummy in a dry goods store.

Why, one day when her ma wuz busy out in the cheese house the new minister called onexpected and the settin' room door wuz open, and he walked up and rapped on the side of the open door. Susy wuz moppin' the linoleum under the settin' room stove, with a slat sun bunnet tied on her pretty head. And she gin one skairt glance at him and met the look of his laughin' eyes and rather than face him and ask him to come in, she ketched up the pail and mop and dashed out for the kitchen, the mop standin' straight up in the pail like a wooden spear.

But bendin' down her head as she did to carry the pail the strong gingham strings of her sun bunnet ketched on the nub of the door, and she hung there jest as fast as Absolom hung to the tree, and the young minister himself, who see the hull performance through the open door, had to walk in and onhitch her. She liked to died that time, her ma made her come to the dinner table and not knowin' anything of the contrary temps she sez in a genteel way,

"Mr. Nugent, let me introduce my daughter, Susy."

And he sez with a longish look in his eyes (he liked fun if he wuz a minister): "I believe we've met before, Miss Susy."

Her face matched the rose she'd pinned on her bosom, it wuz a crimson rambler, and she looked right by him

"I HAVE COME TO BORRY YOUR MOUSE TRAP."

and beyond him and sez in tremblin' axents: "No, I never see you before."

And I spoze she told the truth. I spoze she wuz so half blind with bashfulness and mortification when he entered that she couldn't tell whether he wuz a man or a ghost.

Oh, how bashful and offish she wuz with everybody, and most of all with Ralph Gern, who had been courtin' her for some time, or what we all spozed he called courtin', though he wuz so bashful too that we couldn't hardly tell what did ail him, whether it wuz love or numb palsy. The emotion he wuz experiencin' seemed to make him dumb and speechless, but it wuz generally spozed by onlookers that it wuz meant for courtin'.

He wuz so bashful that he would git over the fence many a time when he see a girl walkin' towards him and walk in the lot rather than meet her, and he would stay in the barn for hours when his ma had female callers, preferrin' to make his home in the stable ruther than face 'em. But it wuz spoked his deep love for Susy led him to make powerful efforts towards courtin'. He went to Mr. Ellises most every Sunday evenin' for three years, but always makin' some excuse, some errent to Susy's pa; for he wuzn't so bashful with men, and could speak up quite well, and hold his own with 'em.

So he would ask Deacon Ellis to borry his ox yoke, or his fannin' mill, or to tell him he could take his plow, or tools of different kinds, and ask him questions about plantin' and sowin' grain right in the winter mebby, or mebby try to git the loan of the deacon's snow shues in August. And would set round and look at Susy not dastin' to speak to her, and if he had she a not dastin' to answer him. It wuz as queer a courtship as I ever see go on and I've seen considerable queer courtin' in my day.

Once or twice he did muster up courage to walk home with her from singin' school, and Josiah and I driv by 'em on one of them occasions, or through 'em as you may say, for Susy wuz walkin' on one side of the road and Ralph on the other, most brushin' up aginst the fence both on 'em, and their eyes sot firm in front of 'em, as if they wuz both of 'em pressin' forward to some gole, both actin' as if there wuzn't any other young person within milds of 'em. I felt queer as we driv through 'em.

And one Sunday evenin' he went to Mr. Ellises and found a lot of folks there and he felt so kinder stunted and skairt that he didn't lift up his feet as high as he ort to so that he ketched one of 'em in the door sill and fell right in amongst the company. He wuz too skairt to git up or do anything, but jest lay there for some

SHE HAD ACCIDENTALLY TIED HER SHUE TO HISN.

time. Deacon Ellis went to help him up, and he looked up and sez:

"Deacon Ellis, I've come."

"Yes," sez the deacon, "I see you have."

Agin he begun agin: "Deacon Ellis, I've come—I have come to borry your mouse trap."

His face wuz redder than blood and Susy (who it wuz spozed wuz deeply in love with him) she blushed redder than he did, partly from bashfulness and partly from pity for his sufferin'.

Deacon Ellis helped him up and told him he could have the trap, and he sot holdin' it in his hand for hours not dastin' to make a move to start till the company went home, and Mr. Ellises folks got ready to go to bed. But when the deacon went to lock the doors he got up the spunk to start for home carryin' the mouse trap, though his ma had three cats and hadn't seen a mouse for years.

Well, so it had gone on for months and months, and two years and three, both on 'em deep in love as anyone could see by the looks of their linement, but no nigher a weddin' day than they had been three years before. Though he had gradual come to have gumption enough to go home with her from meetin' now and then, he and she walkin' on both sides of the road though a little nearer together than at first, not much more than a wagon track between 'em now, and he had been known to take her out ridin' in his new buggy. He with his eyes fixed on the horse's head and she studyin' intently the distant horizon, but both blissful so it wuz spozed at bein' so nigh together.

The hull neighborhood looked on with deep interest to see how it wuz comin' out, for they wuz both such good young folks, and so well prepared for marriage if they could ever be brung to it. He had a nice farm all paid for, well stocked, wuz a good worker, handsome, good natered, and not a bad habit, only the habit of blushin' red as a beet if a girl looked at him.

And Susy wuz a good housekeeper, industrious, equinomical, pretty as a pink, and willin' to say yes if it wuz spozed if Ralph ever got up spunk enough to ask her to have him. We all on us wuz dreful interested, and specially the relations on both sides, all on us wantin' to see the match go off, but all on us dubersome about his ever gittin' up the courage to take the step, and so nobody knowed how it wuz comin' out. He had never asked her to go to any entertainment with him, though longin' to do, so folks thought, till there wuz a concert in Jonesville that wuz a grand affair, and everybody wuz goin'.

And somehow, nobody ever knowed how he ever asted, but he did make the venter some way, and took Susy Ellis to the concert, and they walked in and took two of the reserved seats way up in front of the hall. Madder red wuz pale in comparison to their faces as they walked in, and it wuz spozed they sot there dreadin' and wonderin' how they wuz ever goin' to git up the courage to walk out before all the young folks, and be accosted by 'em, comin' in as they did kinder late they got rid of conversin' with their mates.

They sot there lookin' straight ahead, never castin' a glance or a word to each other. But their hearts, I spoze, jest runnin' over with love for each other.

Well, I spoze they suffered a lot through the concert, a kind of a strange sufferin', made up part of agonized joy at bein' with each other, and part of dread of what folks wuz sayin' at seein' 'em there together, and dread of bein' laughed at by 'em after the concert wuz over.

Susy had a pair of laced shues and when the concert wuz only fairly begun she felt that one on 'em wuz untied, and bein' the neatest of mortals couldn't stand the idee of her shue strings danglin' down, so she bent down and tied it up good and strong and forgot all about it.

Well, jest before the concert closed, Ralph, who sot next the aisle, got up and made a move to go out, wantin', it wuz spozed, to git out with Susy before the young folks had a chance to get at 'em. But when he went to go out he couldn't stir, Susy who had got up too, she couldn't stir either, and there they stood most dyin' with bashfulness and mortification.

But Ralph discovered that when Susy moved off he could and so they hobbled out into the aisle. But they couldn't git a step away from her, or she from him, and at last they discovered what wuz the matter. She had accidentally tied her shue to hisen, his shue lace happenin' to dangle down right by the side of hern, and she in her bashful agitation tyin' 'em both together hard and fast.

Well, by the time they had hobbled out into the aisle the concert broke up and the young folks gathered about 'em and when they found their shues wuz tied together they yelled and screamed with laughter, and Susy wuz so mortified she bust into tears and jest stood there stun still a cryin'. Ralph wuz real smart naterally, and manly in sperit, and to see Susy a cryin' there by his side, a bein' laughed at for tyin' herself to him, lovin' her as he did, love and pity rousted up all the manliness and shivalry in him, and he put one protectin' arm round her, and faced their persecutors and sez:

"You needn't laugh, we're goin' to be tied together for good next week, and we only did this to see how it would seem."

And as he said this he got down on one knee and untied the shues and tied hern up agin and they walked out, he actin' quite bold and fearless for him. And sure enough they wuz tied together by Elder Minkley good and fast the last of the next week, for their folks on both sides bein' so willin', laid to and helped make her trueso and buy their household stuff, and they wuz married and went to keepin' house in a pretty cottage not far from his ma's, and they make a first rate couple.

Though them that see 'em say they made a strange appearance at the altar or ruther in Deacon Ellises parlor, they said that when the minister asked Susy if she would take Ralph to be her husband she said: "Yes, sir." And when he wuz asked if he would take this woman he said: "If you please."

Jest as if she wuz a plate of nut cakes or cheese or anything that wuz bein' passed to him, both on 'em speakin' in husky axents, caused by their tongues bein' as dry as a chip in dog days.

But bein' so numb and paralyzed by bashfulness they didn't realize their sufferin's at the time, but when they thought back on it they suffered in mind, so it wuz spozed.

But they have a pretty home and are layin' up property and they're gittin' so they can face folks quite well, and act as if they knew sumthin'. I'm glad enough for 'em.

WOULDN'T YOU GET TIRED

If You Were Head of the Family and Had These Things Happen to You?

If you were your father, asks the Washington Star—

Would you like to have your habit of smoking an evening pipe criticised by a half-grown son who smokes cigarettes and a daughter who chews gum?

Wouldn't you like to bring a friend home to supper some night secure in the thought that your daughter will make herself especially agreeable to the guest, and your son will not indulge in facetious remarks about "father's bald spot?"

Wouldn't you like to be consulted sometimes when the family is invited out for dinner or to a party? Of course, you might be very much absorbed in the factory or the shop, but you might still feel that you possessed your reasoning faculties in social matters and might like to send your own regrets or acceptance.

Would you like to have your son correct your grammar in the presence of guests or your daughter signal across the table when you commit some breach in dinner etiquette? Perhaps you really mean to speak and eat correctly, but when you were the age of the son or daughter in college you were pitching hay in the field or laying in some dark warehouse the foundations of the fortune which is now paying for their college education.

Would you not enjoy telling an occasional reminiscence of your boyhood days on the farm without having a clear, youthful voice interrupt with: "Oh, don't ring in any of those chestnuts on us?"

Don't you think that you would take genuine satisfaction in a little den of your own, furnished according to your own ideas of comfort, even if they are a bit old-fashioned? To be sure, mother must have her sewing-room, pretty sister Isabel her little boudoir and the children a nursery, but isn't there some corner that might be turned over to father?

Don't you think you would become rather tired of being asked to sit on the side or back porch in summer and in the dining-room in winter, so that the young people may monopolize the more desirable quarters, night after night, to entertain their guests?

Don't you think that you would be very much surprised if you came home some evening to find your evening clothes laid out for you and a pretty young daughter waiting for you as an escort to a concert or a party?

Don't you think you would take more interest in these same pretty daughters and growing sons if they allowed you to share their pleasures? Perhaps there would not be so much talk about "foolish extravagances" if you were in on the "game" as well as on the bills.

Don't you think you might almost drop with heart failure if the older children suggested staying home this summer and sending father and mother on a vacation?

All fathers are not as old and stupid as they look, and it's a wise child who knows enough to keep her father home nights.

An Item of Strength.

George Ade was telling about some buildings that had collapsed half finished, in Chicago.

"They were put up," said Mr. Ade, "by builders of a type too familiar to us in America.

"I once heard of two of these builders who, over a glass of beer, met and talked together like this:

"'Jones, you always had better luck than me.'

"'Better luck! How so?'

"'Why, how else do you account for my row of new houses blowing down in last week's wind while yours weren't harmed? All were built the same—same woodwork, same mortar, everything.'

"'Yes,' said the other builder, 'but you forget that mine had been papered.'—N. O. States.

A LESSON IN MANUAL TRAINING

PRACTICAL POINTS FOR BOYS WITH AMBITION AND GENIUS.

Descriptions of Compass Saw, Bow Saw, Foot-Power Saw—How They Are Used—Iron Planes Preferred to Old-Style Wooden Plane—How to Use Planes Described in Detail.

BY JAMES RITCHEY.

(Instructor in Woodworking and Pattern-Making, Armour Institute of Technology, Chicago.)

(Copyright, 1904, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

The compass saw illustrated in Fig. 25 will be found useful for sawing curved lines of all kinds. The saw, unlike the hand saw, is intended to cut in any direction of the grain of the wood, and for this reason the shape of the teeth should be like that of the rip saw, the front of the tooth being

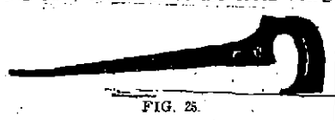


FIG. 25.

filed at an angle of 60 to 70 degrees to the side of the saw, the angle usually being between the angle of the rip and crosscut saw.

Bow Saw.

A more important saw than the compass saw for cutting curves of every description is the small bow saw illustrated in Fig. 26. The blades are interchangeable, and should be 10 inches long, and the width should be 3-16, ¼ or ⅜ inch, as required for different curves. The handle turns in the frame so as to present the cutting edge of the saw in any direction required by the curves being sawed. Do not hold the saw while using by gripping the frame of the saw in one hand and the handle in the other, but grip the saw handle only, next to the operator, with both hands, one hand over the other, steadying the frame with the tips of the fingers only, while holding on to the handle with the hands.

To saw an inside curve or opening, slacken the straining rod, or the twisted cord (as the case may be), either being used to strain the saw), on the back of the frame, and remove one of the pins which hold the saw blade in

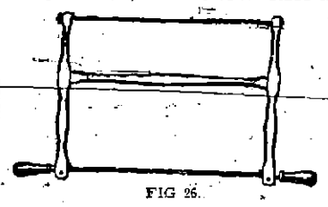


FIG 26.

place, thus releasing one end of the blade. This free end is thrust through a hole, previously bored, in the part of the wood to be sawed out. The pin is replaced through the frame and the end of the blade, the cord is tightened, and the sawing proceeds the same as on an outside curve. When the cut is finished the saw is removed from the opening in the same way.

This bow saw is indispensable in the workroom, there being no other way by which curves can be sawed by hand. The blades are inexpensive, but those which are very thin and having at least 12 points to the inch should be selected.

Foot Power Saw.

For all who can afford the cost we would recommend a foot power scroll saw, like or similar to that shown in Fig. 27. Such a sawing machine can be used not only for cutting curves, but also for sawing out stock of any kind, straight or curved, up to three inches in thickness.

Planes.

Among the different tools of the woodworker none fills a more important place than the plane. The iron planes, one of which is illustrated in Fig. 28, are greatly to be preferred to the old-style wooden plane of former days. These iron planes can be bought in many sizes and at very moderate prices. They all work on the

FIG. 27.

same principle, and the adjustments are very nearly the same for all.

To a better understanding of their construction and of their different parts, we show in Fig. 29 a plane with one side removed, in which A is the cutter or plane iron, which is a thin blade of cast steel of equal thickness throughout, and in new planes it is already ground and sharpened for immediate use. The cap iron is fastened to the cutting iron by the adjusting screw, as shown in Fig. 30. The office of this cap, which is not sharp, is not, as is sometimes explained, for the purpose of stiffening or strengthening the cutting iron, but is to serve as a chip break, to prevent the cutting edge of the plane iron from tearing and breaking the grain of the wood below the surface of the piece, whenever the grain turns and twists or runs downward below the surface.

In such cases, and indeed for all cross-grained woods, such as quartered oak, quartered sycamore, mahogany or other wood which is hard to smooth, this cap iron is screwed on with its dull edge quite close to the cutting edge, so as to bend and break off the fibers or shavings before the split gets fairly started below the surface.

The cutting edge of the plane iron is said to have "lead" in proportion to the distance it is placed in advance of the dull edge of the cap iron, and for soft, straight-grained wood the lead may be one-thirty-second of an inch or even more, but this distance must be reduced in proportion as the grain is curly, crooked or knotty. The iron lever C (Fig. 29) is held in place below its center by the screw G, which acts as a fulcrum, and the lever is clamped down upon the cutter by the cam piece D.

When the cam is thrown up the lever C and the cutting iron may be removed without changing the screw G, the adjustment of which should not be changed except in case the cam does not press hard enough to keep the plane iron from slipping out of adjustment, in which case the pressure can be increased by tightening the screw G. The use of the brass thumb screw B is to draw or drive the plane iron, and thus regulate the thickness of the shavings to be taken from the surface of the wood. By the use of the lever E, found under the plane iron, the cutter can be swung to the right or left as desired, to prevent one or other of the corners of the cutting edge from forming grooves and ridges on the surface being planed. Should the plane iron need sharpening remove it from the plane, loosen the adjusting screw which connects it with the cap iron, but do not take the cap iron off; slip it back to the extreme end of the slot, and again tighten the adjusting screw.

The cap iron will, in this position, serve as a convenient handle, or rest, in whetting or even in grinding if necessary. All whetting and grinding must be done on the beveled side only, the upper side being kept as flat and smooth as possible so as to secure easy working. Having sharpened the plane

FIG. 28.

iron on the oil stone, return to the plane, and after clamping it down in its place turn the plane up and look down over the face from the front end of the plane and the exact position of the cutting edge will be seen.

Should one corner of the cutting edge project more than the other, adjust by swinging the lever E under the plane iron to the right or left, as may be required, still continuing to look down over the face of the plane until the adjustment is correct. If the cutter projects too far or not far enough to make the required shaving, draw it back or advance it by means of the brass screw B. (Fig. 29). And last but not of least importance, all plane irons must be ground and sharpened slightly rounding to about the thickness of a thin shaving. This rounding of the cutting edge is not simply a rounding off of the two corners, as is sometimes taught, but should be [illegible] throughout the entire width of the cutting edge.

Rounding the edge thus, as will be seen, prevents the corners of the cutter from grooving out the surface which is being planed, and will also assist greatly in working the edges of

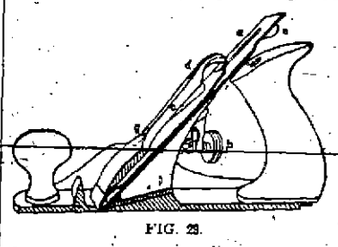


FIG. 29.

the piece to right angles, or square with the face side.

To work down the high corner of an edge, when not square with the face side, it is not necessary to tilt the plane up on this high angle to the edge of the board, but while holding the plane firm and flat on the surface of the edge, push it sidewise toward the highest corner, and thus bring the middle of the curved edge directly over that corner. This will be readily understood when we remind the beginner that the cutting edge of the iron is rounding, and if the plane is held so that the middle of the cutting edge of the plane iron will do the cutting, the shaving planed from the edge will be of the same thickness on both of its edges, and the surface of the edge of the board with regard to the face side will remain unchanged, but if the plane is pushed over to one side—either to the right or to the left side—the shaving will be very thin, or feather-edged, on one edge and of the full thickness which the plane is adjusted to cut on the other, thus reducing the higher corner of the edge and bringing it by the thickness of one shaving nearer square with the face of the board at every stroke of the plane.

The operator's position while planing should be one of perfect ease, standing well back of the piece to be planed and pushing the plane steadily forward to arm's length from (not alongside of) the operator, taking long and continuous shavings from the board. When starting the shaving at the end of the board hold the forward end of the plane down firmly or the act of pushing forward will cause that end of the plane to tilt up and the plane iron to chatter or vibrate on the surface as it begins to cut the shaving. This is because nearly two-thirds of the plane overhangs the end of the board, requiring pressure on the forward end to balance it while the stroke is being started. To insure smooth work, care must be taken to plane with the grain of the wood and not against the ends of the fibers as they lie in the surface of the board.

If the fibers tear out and the board becomes rough, reverse the ends of the board so as to cut the shavings in the opposite direction, and note the difference in the effect on the planed surface. Experience will soon enable the workman to see, without trying, from which end the piece must be planed to insure a smooth surface.

In the Grand Stand.

Knicker—Do you think ignorance is always bliss?

Bocker—Not when you have to stop at the most exciting part of the game and explain to a girl why that man is running.—N. Y. Sun.

A Treat for Every Reader

IT WILL BE FOUND IN THE NEW SERIAL

THE OPENING CHAPTERS OF WHICH ARE PRINTED IN THIS ISSUE, ENTITLED,

WRITTEN IN RED

THIS IS A STRONG DETECTIVE MYSTERY STORY

the plot of which is laid in Boston. You will find it the kind of a story that will keep you guessing clear down to the last chapter, and then the whole solution of the mystery will be so easy you will be surprised you did not think of it before.

"Written in Red" is a Story in Which Every One of Our Readers Will Be Interested

for it is not alone a good detective story, but it also contains a pleasing romance, and ends happily for the lovers if not for all the other characters.

Do Not Overlook the Opening Chapters in This Issue

GREAT COMBINATION OFFER

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MADAME is thoroughly well-known and has become established as one of the leading woman's magazines of the country. Sample copy will be forwarded to any address or may be seen at the GAZETTE office.

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A choice and select stock of Haberdashery is displayed at E. E. Buck's Merchant Tailoring Store.

Neckwear- Every sort of Scarf and Tie in the new wears and colorings.

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An idea of the variety and the range of price may be gathered by an inspection of the stock

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April 20, 1905-yr.

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Cancer treated by the Alexander method. Opium and Morphine habits cured.

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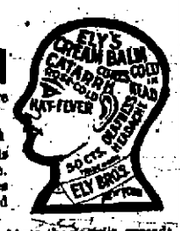
In all its stages there should be cleanliness.

Ely's Cream Balm

cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.



WORLD FEARS SUFFERING.

Since Advent of Anæsthetics People Are More Afraid of Pain Than Ever.

The incident of a physician with a dislocated shoulder going from one doctor to another to get it set without an anæsthetic and finally securing the heroic treatment at Bellevue is to-day so much out of the ordinary that it secures liberal space in the newspapers. The fact that a painful operation was performed without chloroform or ether, says the New York Tribune, is itself thought worthy of notice. The refusal of several physicians so to perform it is eloquent of the state of surgical practice.

Now and then in some doctor's office or medical museum we see a case of instruments which seem better fitted for the carpenter's bench or the butcher's block than for the surgeon's table. There are knives as large as carvers for cutting through quivering and sensitive flesh with free sweep and swift stroke, as if it were dead meat, and great saws for severing human bones like firewood. The sight of them is enough to make one glad not to have lived in the old days. It is much more comfortable to be carved up now. If anybody doubts that anæsthesia was the greatest blessing of the nineteenth century to humanity, the threat of an amputation with these old instruments is likely to change his opinion. Out of the football field men now and then get joints dislocated and stoically have them set without ether and rush back into the scramble. Battle and accident and disease still inflict untold suffering under circumstances which no anodyne can deaden. But in ordinary life, for the most part we have become so accustomed to relief from physical pain in surgical practice that the deliberate preference for endurance rather than oblivion excites interest and remark. Yet only a few years ago such endurance was a matter of course. To-day many people even to save their lives, would not face the pain of old-time practice, so much have habit and the knowledge of surgical luxury affected us. Just as it is impossible for him who has grown into the life of ease and self-indulgence to take up the regime of early days, when he worked with his hands and lived on hard fare, so it is impossible for most of us to face pain as our fathers and mothers did.

Some students of the Chinese tell us that their remarkable endurance of pain is not as much stoicism as lack of sensitiveness. They do not feel pain as the Caucasian does. If that be true, it is easy to believe in great variations not merely in self-control, but in sensory responsiveness. Perhaps our people, besides being less habituated to the endurance of pain as a matter of course, are also more sensitive to it, not only mentally, but physically. The modern nervous tension and quick responsiveness may lay upon the hero of to-day a vastly greater burden than was borne under the same suffering by the man of an earlier time, who was not braver or more self-contained or more the master of his own soul, but whose physical being did not vibrate with anything like the same intensity under external impulse.

SUMMER DOCTORS WANTED

When City Folk Go Into the Country They Want the Urban Practitioner.

In all the sections of our common country in which the summer boarder or the summer cottager has struck his roots and come to be recognized as a factor in the economic life of the communities in which he aestivates, the question of medical attendance has become burning, says the New York Times. The country doctor naturally assumed that he was to share in the prosperity of his neighbors and patients, the agriculturists, who "put" their products to the summer sojourner at from twice to ten times the local market. Visions of fees of $1.50 per visit, instead of his customary 75 cents, began to flit alluringly before his eyes. But he forgot to allow for the fact that doctors as well as patients might aestivate. Not all city doctors go to Europe every summer. The baser sort go into the back districts of their own beloved land as cottagers, and in their villeggiatura keep one eye open on the main chance. The urban patient prefers them to the rural practitioner. We will not undertake to say whether he is right, though on that point we entertain a decided opinion. At any rate, the New Yorker, Bostonian, Philadelphian, in fact betrays in his rustication a preference for the urban practitioner. And the country doctor does not in fact partake the benefits of the urban Pactolus which irrigates the rural purveyor of milk, eggs and "livery." Nay, more. The very country doctor's own rural patients in some cases exhibit a preference for the treatment of the visiting city practitioner. Not in many cases, and not in any case more than once, seeing that three visits from a fashionable New York specialist, at city prices, would suffice to darken with a mortgage any farm in New Jersey or New Hampshire. But even without this aggravation the lot of the country doctor in the face of the annual city influx is hard, harder than it was before.

When One Is Twenty.

Both were young, and she was pretty. They were so much interested in one another that they walked down the center of the restaurant dining-room without paying much attention to where they were going, and each apparently saw only the other's eyes. The consequence was a sudden collision with a rotund diner, who was rising from an array of empty steins. The pair apologized profusely. The large man looked at them and then glanced toward the orchestra.

"Dot vas nottin', my dears," he declared loudly, with a benevolent smile, "ven one yas 20 and der Lohengrin Wedding March vas in de air."

The couple caught the well-known strains and blushed scarlet. Everyone else laughed.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Makes a Difference.

"Spenders is getting up quite a reputation as a humorist. I never thought he was funny. How does he get anybody to laugh at his jokes?"

"Why, he puts up for such swell dinners while he's telling them, you know."—Detroit Free Press.

NEW YORK AND THE PLAGUE

Danger from the Eastern Disease Has Been Diminished by Science.

It mattered not whether the suspicious cases of diseases on the Indrani were due to bubonic plague or beri-beri, there was no question as to what should be done with the remaining crew when this port was reached, says the New York Herald. The alert health officer was determined to take no chances of the development of either pest. Thus with the first news of the arrival of the ship and the account of the sickness aboard came the assurance that there was no danger of the spread of either malady. It was a proof not only of the effectiveness of modern sanitation but of the public confidence in the methods adopted that no general alarm was occasioned.

What would have produced positive panic in times gone by is now viewed as a mere matter of passing interest which does not in any way threaten the welfare of the community. Bubonic plague, which was once dreaded as the most disastrous of all disease inflictions, is now, thanks to the recent advance in science, robbed of all its real terrors. There is no longer a mystery regarding its spread nor anxiety concerning its prevention.

Even if plague cases should be brought to our shores there would be no more danger of the disease spreading than of any other infectious malady. The conditions of race, climate, diet and sanitary habits are, in this country at least, entirely against the possibilities of endemic propagation.

This has been abundantly proved in the history of the plague invasion of San Francisco. The cases, few and far between, were confined to the Chinese in Chinatown. Although the latter district is situated in the heart of a great city, there has been no spread of the pest to the white population.

It is a peculiarity with plague that the malady has a special predilection for the yellow race, and it is only in the most severe epidemics in the east that the white men are attacked. Climatic and other insanitary influences have very much to do in explaining such conditions, which are exactly opposite to those existing here.

It is now well proven that plague is due to an infectious microbe which attacks rats, fleas and flies, and by means of the latter agencies finds its way into the human system. Hence the wholesale destruction of the vermin in question is considered one of the most effective means of eradicating the disease. When proper precautions are taken in such directions there is just as much certainty of preventing the spread of the malady as of stamping out smallpox or arresting a typhoid fever epidemic.

Whatever, then, may be the future developments in the case of the quarantined crew of the Indrani, or of any other vessel coming here under similar circumstances, the public need have no special fear of plague invasion in any shape. Modern methods of prevention now make it simply a question of proper disinfection of ship, cargo and individual, wholesale destruction of rats and absolute isolation of the diseased victim. By such means we stamp out the disease as effectually as we put out a fire.

Painting in the Dark.

Artists are known to be often eccentric in their methods; but Mr. H. Keyworth Raine appears to have adopted an entirely original system of his own. While his confreres of the brush are seeking by artfully placed studios to have a steady, brilliant light upon their work, Mr. Raine retires to the seclusion of an underground London cellar, and there he paints portraits which are remarkable for their beauty and strength. The light he elects to work by can scarcely be called light at all, for even the enfeebled rays which filter through into his dingy studio are practically stopped by tissue paper and curtains. Mr. Raine recently gave an exhibition of his method at a London hotel. On four consecutive days he painted for an hour at a time in a room which was almost dark, watched eagerly the while by a committee of literary, journalistic and art critics. At the end of the four hours the light was let into the room, and a fine portrait, full of power and originality, was seen to have been produced.—Chembers' Journal.

The Bond of Empire.

Forty years ago, before the nations of Europe developed their navies, it was the opinion of some statesmen that a friendly separation would relieve the mother country and leave the colonies in freedom and safety. It is impossible to hold that opinion now. Scattered and independent communities, unable to defend themselves, would be at the mercy of any ambitious power which possessed a fleet.—Westminster Gazette.

Would If He Could.

"Now," began the moralizer, "take the life of your neighbor, for instance. He—"

"I'd do it in a minute," interrupted the demoralizer, "if the law would tolerate it. He's learning to play the cornet."—Chicago Journal.

Ayer's

Sometimes the hair is not properly nourished. It suffers for food, starves. Then it falls out, turns prematurely gray. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a

Hair Vigor

hair food. It feeds, nourishes. The hair stops falling, grows long and heavy, and all dandruff disappears.

"My hair was coming out terribly. I was almost afraid to comb it. But Ayer's Hair Vigor promptly stopped the falling, and also restored the natural color."
MRS. E. G. K. WARD, Landing, N. J.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Poor Hair

For Outing Wear in the Autumn

NEW SWEATERS.

What the outdoor girl shall wear depends very largely upon locality. Paris may say this is proper for mountain-climbing, that for tennis and golf; London may present designs suitable for English country needs; and when it comes time for girls in "the states" to plan a wardrobe for vacation needs they will have to adapt and change. The States are too big, the climate of too great variety to make possible an unchangeable mode.

It was we, I believe, that called into being the sweater, the garment of the unpretty name, but of infinite use. As the fall days descend upon us we are glad indeed to pull on this elastic and "comfy" wrap. One can carry it so easily—it will not muss nor cumber—and when the mountain top is reached, the bright day has turned into cool evening, there is no better friend than the faithful sweater.

Londoners have improved on our early models, and now we have a presentable garment, and a variety to choose from. The first ones, those that had to be pulled on over the head, were certainly lacking, are scarcely to be recognized as near relations of the natty garment of the present.

A dozen different models stand before us. There is the yachting sweater, with sailor collar, embroidered dickey and scarf; it comes well down over the hips, fits in at the waist, and is finished with a belt. The sleeves are quite full, to allow for the full blouse sleeve now obtaining.

Another good sweater that comes down over the hips is an excellent model. It is double breasted, and has a collar that can be turned back in revers or crossed and worn on the breast. Two other models are long; one is collarless and well belted in; the other is on the box-coat order, also collarless, and has a straight sleeve wide at the cuff. The last is very jaunty and effective.

Hand-knit sweaters are often seen, and are not so very expensive. They are a means by which women in reduced circumstances can eke out an income with a little home-work; and as the directions for making are given so explicitly, a woman of average skill is generally able to turn out a highly satisfactory garment.

There are some waist-line sweaters offered of rather fancy sort. One has bishop sleeves finished with a narrow, tight cuff of contrasting wool, and square neck with a very high collar is also of the contrasting wool. Then the bolero has even invaded this field, we are shown the bolero sweater with half sleeve and open in front. It seems to us a not particularly sensible garment.

The surplice sweater is graceful; and we also have one that buttons down the front, is plain, but distinguished by a very broad belt which looks like a baby's knitted band. The first is much the better. Collars liked are gray and red, and red alone is popular. There are nice white ones with color in the trimmings, but they are too fine for the real outing girl, whose clothes are meant for utility rather than display.

Leather belts and tailored stocks are best for occasions informal enough for the sweater to be called into requisition. Leather to-day comes in such pretty tones, and sweaters likewise. Green and copper are very effective, and a blending of colors is often seen in the knitted wraps.

Hats are simply trimmed felts of easy, comfortable appearance, like the rest of the costume, suggestive of ability to stand wear and tear. Skirts are at least three inches from the ground, and some autumn athletes go in for even briefer petticoats. By now one has got used to the informality of summer costume, ready to exaggerate its comforts a bit.

But the summer has been marked by the vogue of the hatted, rather than the hatless girl, the outing hat is an important part of the costume. The sailor wound about with a scarf is liked, and a Tam o'Shanter effect is in favor.

White serge and white mohair will be worn very late in the fall, two of the popular summer styles. The serge is made up in strictly tailor fashion, the mohair may be a bit dressier. With bolero or Eton, the white mohair is very dainty; the jacket short enough to disclose the fancy lingerie waist, and itself often trimmed with double or triple frills of lace. A white summer it has been, and the Indian summer will also continue the vogue of white.

Some Good Traveling Wraps

A long coat that quite covers the gown is a very useful garment to have in the wardrobe, but not very well adapted to pedestrian occasions—is too heavy and cumbersome. For carriage and motor wear, and for journeys by train, it is a most serviceable and proper garment.

The new ones of the autumn are rather narrow across the shoulders, but the full gathered sleeves make up for this change. A yoke breaks the length from neck to waist, and the collar is a new addition to the late 1905 wrap. Large

A TRAVELING WRAP.

buttons are liked for trimming; otherwise the garment is rather severely simple.

There is promise, by the way, that this year we are to depart from fuss and feathers and go in for strictly tailored models, a relief, too, this doubtless will be. There is nothing so wearisome, that palls sooner than over-elaboration.

When the long, plain cloak is worn, the hat should match in simplicity. One need not emphasize that this simplicity does not mean cost; it certainly does; cloth of coat and felt of hat must be of the finest.

The Inverness coat, indispensable across the water, is being taken up by American women, and it is a most comfortable, luxuriously warm garment. It is made of softest Scotch woolen, and its cape is of graceful pattern. For one that expects long days out-of-doors, the Inverness coat is just the thing. It comes pretty high however.

Other coats are made of the Scotch woolens, and this material is one that stands all sorts of weather. It is usually made up into distinctly serviceable wraps, meant for utility and not show. Half loose designs are favored, and big sleeves and pockets. It makes a fine steamer wrap. Trimmings of leather are very appropriate, an attractive garment which was brought to our notice was a mixed brown and green Scotch wool trimmed with leather the tone of the brown in the cloth.

The question is asked if golf capes have quite gone out, and we would answer that a few people still cling to them for steamer wear. They, too, cost a pretty penny if one chooses good material—and a poor cloth will stand no exposure to wind and wave and sun.

Three-quarter coats, straight front and loosely belted in the back, are liked for steamer wear. One excellent model was made of dark blue ornamented with large gold buttons. But while the coat and jacket are more popular, there is a tendency to bring the cape again into favor, the year will show an increasing number of cape-like wraps.

ELLEN OSMONDE.

Art Building in Belgium.

The king of Belgium is developing a mania for building that recalls King Ludwig II. of Bavaria. At present his palace is being rebuilt and the city of Brussels has sanctioned his plans for a "Mont des Arts," which will cost $40,000,000. Near the Cinquantenaire park a triumphal arch is being built by royal command and the architects are busy for the king in Laeken, Ostende and Villefranche. The latest royal project is a Hall of Fame to be built at the Porte de Namur, after the model of King Ludwig's Walhalla.

Prince Collects Beetles.

Among the illustrious personages with queer fads must be numbered Prince Luitpold of Bavaria. His collection of beetles is the most extensive and complete in the world, and the prince is a skilled entomologist, deeply versed in the habits of ants, bees, moths, flies, earwigs and the insect world generally.

Sulphur is an admitted specific for skin diseases of almost every class, and especially of those forms that arise in crowded houses where cleanliness is not enforced and wholesome food is not provided. The poor are generally its victims and cannot afford to procure expensive remedies for their relief. Glenn's Sulphur Soap is by far the cheaptst, most pleasant, effective and unobjectionable shape in which it can be applied, and is the most popular. Try it. Sold by druggists.

—The GAZETTE and New York *Tribune Farmer* only $1.50 in advance.

Recovered Speech and Hearing.

Messrs. Ely Bros.:—I commenced using your Cream Balm about two years ago for catarrh. My voice was somewhat thick and my hearing was dull. My hearing has been fully restored and my speech has become quite clear. I am a teacher in our town.
L. G. Brown, Granger, O.

The Balm does not irritate or cause sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50 cts. or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York.

CASH paid for hides and pelts at Fischler's market.—Sept. 7-tf.

REPTILES HARMLESS.

MAN WHO CATCHES THEM DOES NOT FEAR THEM.

Uses Simple Apparatus for Capturing Poisonous Snakes—Some Particulars of His Business.

There is one man in Boston who has no fear of women invading his line of trade, and up to the present time he is the only man, as far as is known, in this state, who is a professional snake catcher. This man, reports the Boston Globe, is O. W. Mason, who does not think his living is in any way strange, for he considers snakes far less harmless than dogs or any other pets.

A Globe reporter accompanied Mr. Mason on a snake hunt to the Blue hills the other day and was shown conclusively that there need be no fear of anybody getting killed from the bite of a snake in this vicinity. Mr. Mason donned leather gloves, leather gaiters and unfolded his snake-catching apparatus, a long stick, from which hung a stout string tied to a sort of a dredging machine. This machine was attached to the part of the stick nearest the ground, and is worked with the string attachment. When a snake is seen Mr. Mason, with the stick in the right hand, string in the left, follows it, places it over the snake's body, and the snake is no longer at liberty.

"Well," said Mr. Mason, after the first snake was caught, "did he run after me or did I have to run after him?"

"You see," he said, without waiting for a reply, "if I had gone about my own business, as it were, that snake would now be enjoying the pleasure of basking in the hot sun. No," continued he, "a vicious dog would have turned on me without provocation, but no matter how vicious a snake is, he will avoid a conflict.

"I have gone into a den of nearly 100 snakes, and not one of them turned on me until cornered, and then the fun began. Time and again I have been bitten, but have not yet met anything snake shaped that I fear. If I were to show the white feather things might be different, but I know what to do when there is danger around.

"Near Randolph, about two miles away from the nearest electric road, I catch at least 20 rattlers to one copperhead. There are to be found the Indian roads, unknown to any but professors from the different colleges that accompany me when there is an investigation of the different snake poisons under way. The copperheads are most plentiful at or near the crags at Milton, very far away from places visited on Sunday by picnicking parties.

"They run as high as two pounds in weight and five feet long. Bull snakes, of which there are none in the vicinity, weigh as much as eight pounds, and are at least ten feet long. I have fought them, and am ready to do so again.

"Once I fought 14 rattlers. It took me two hours to get the last one, and though they were as mad as hornets I got the last one without harm, all alive.

"Strange as it may seem," said Mr. Mason, as he stroked the head of one of the snakes which had ventured to the top of the bag in which it had been put, "women are not as much afraid of snakes as are the sterner sex. A woman will naturally shrink from a snake, but this is due to fear. When, however, she is told that no harm will result from patting its head this way she will forget her fear and will do as I am doing now ten times quicker than I could get a man to do it. It is the same with women and dogs. Men like dogs, but would not give them the same attention as women do."

Though the best time of the year for catching purposes is the first two weeks in May, an idea may be given of the number caught when it is told that on April 17 Mr. Mason caught 26 snakes all told. Some of them were four feet long.

When brought to Boston the snakes are put into a large packing case covered with wire netting. Here they are fed, great care being taken to give them plenty of water.

On dark days Prof. Mason kills those best suited to his taste—that is, the ones that will bring him the most profit.

The poison taken from them is bottled up and later sold to colleges at a good profit. Then the bodies are bottled up and labeled, to be used later for the edification of students.

When the proper kind are caught they are fattened and killed for oil. The latter is used for many things, mostly for beautifying purposes, after it is made into a cream for the skin.

Large bull snakes, those weighing eight pounds, will give four ounces of oil. If caught in the fall a fair-sized snake will have enough fat to keep it alive for nine months, and this fat can be turned into money through the oil process. The bull snake oil is the best kind.

Its skin is worth one dollar, the oil is worth one dollar and the states where they are caught give a bounty of one dollar for each one killed. The eastern market secures them for the price that the oil and skin would bring.

Low Rates to the West by the N. Y. Central

Beginning Sept. 15th, and continuing until Oct. 30th, inclusive, the New York Central will place on sale daily, low rate, one way, Colonist tickets to points in California, Oregon, Washington, Montana, also to principal Middle West and Southwestern points. These special tickets will be sold at less than two-thirds the limited rates and will permit stopovers at certain agreed points west of Missouri river gateways.

Rate from Williamsport $49.25, Wellsboro $46.90, Ulysses $40.90, Knoxville $45.40, Corning $45.25; proportionate rates from other stations. The New York Central lines and connections furnish an unsurpassed service to all points in the territory mentioned. For full particulars consult ticket agent or write W. H. Northrop, General Agent, Williamsport, Pa.—Sept. 14-5t.

Very Low Rates.

Commencing Sept. 14th and continuing daily until Oct. 30th, the Erie Railroad Co. will sell second-class Colonist tickets to Arizona, California, British Columbia, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming at extremely low rates. For particulars call on or write any Erie Ticket Agent or J. H. Webster, D. P. A., Elmira, N. Y.—Sept. 7-4t.

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The Gazette.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.

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FRANK CONEVERY, Editor and Propr.

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3 Months	5 00	8 00	12 00	13 00	15 00	25 00	35 00
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DR. DELOS E. ACKLEY,

EYE SPECIALIST. Eyes carefully examined and glasses fitted. Crafton street.—Wellsboro, Pa., Oct. 1903-1yr.

BLOOM & DAVIS,

BARBERS. Shop in the Eastman block, opposite Coles House, Wellsboro, Pa. First-class work. Satisfaction guaranteed.—Oct 31, 1902-1yr

FRANK H. ROSE,

DENTIST. Office over Mathers, Graves & Co.'s store, Wellsboro, Pa. Preserving of the natural teeth a specialty. All work warranted to give satisfaction.—Nov. 23, 1898.

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PENNSYLVANIA DIV.—FALL BROOK DIST

Condensed Time Table, in effect June 18, 1905

GOING SOUTH.

	Week Days.					Sundays	
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Lyons	.....	9 05	1 10	6 35	9 05		4 00
Geneva	.....	9 31	2 25	7 10	9 31		4 33
Dresden	.....	9 16	2 54	7 36	9 56		5 01
Penn Yan ar.	.....	10 23	3 20	8 03	10 23		5 28
Penn Yan lv.	.....	9 22	2 17	7 02	9 22		4 27
Himrods	.....	10 10	3 09	7 52	10 10		5 16
Dundee	.....	10 19	3 18	8 01	10 19		5 25
Watkins	.....	10 42	3 42	8 25	10 42		5 46
Corning ar.	.....	11 25	4 25	9 05	11 25		6 25
Corning lv.	5 50	11 32	5 30	P. M.	A. M.		6 30
Lawrenceville	6 20	12 01	6 02				7 02
Elkland	6 06	12 35	6 35				7 35
Knoxville	6 52	13 53	6 55				7 55
Westfield	6 24	1 10	7 10				8 10
Ulysses	11 00	2 00	8 00				9 00
Tioga	6 34	12 12	6 16				7 10
Stokesdale Jct.	7 10	12 55	6 50				8 05
Wellsboro ar.	7 20	1 05	7 00				7 50
Wellsboro lv.	6 50	12 35	6 30				7 12
Ansonia	7 25	1 12	7 05				8 25
Blackwells	8 00	1 45	7 31				9 12
Slate Run	8 18	2 05	8 00	A. M.			9 26
Jersey Shore	9 17	3 02	9 00	11 45			10 25
Williamsport	9 50	3 35	9 40	12 20			11 00
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.			P. M.
Reading P. & R	2 55	8 28	4 45	5 50			4 45
Philadelphia	4 35	10 15	6 50	7 50			6 50
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.			A. M.

GOING NORTH.

	Week Days.					Sundays	
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.		
Williamsport	.....	7 10	2 30	5 52	7 10		
Jersey Shore	.....	7 40	3 00	6 28	7 46		
Slate Run	.....	8 40	3 45	7 28	8 40		
Blackwells	.....	8 06	4 03	7 47	8 56		
Ansonia	.....	9 25	4 38	8 22	9 26		
Wellsboro lv.	.....	10 00	5 07	9 00	9 50		
Wellsboro ar.	.....	9 40	4 25	8 30	9 51		
Stokesdale Jct.	.....	9 50	4 57	8 50	9 50		
Tioga	.....	10 14	5 22	9 17	10 14		
Ulysses	.....	8 31	3 25		8 30		
Westfield	.....	9 12	4 11		9 12		
Knoxville	.....	9 27	4 26		9 27		
Elkland	.....	9 45	4 50		9 45		
Lawrenceville	.....	10 03	5 35	9 22	10 03	P. M.	
Corning lv.	A. M.	11 05	6 00	10 00	11 05		
Corning ar.	7 05	11 10	6 10	p. m.	11 10	8 20	
Watkins	7 40	11 47	6 48		11 47	8 48	
Dundee	8 08	12 01	7 12		12 07	9 12	
Himrods	8 17	12 16	7 20		12 16	9 20	
Penn Yan ar.	8 55	12 55	8 03		12 58	9 03	
Penn Yan lv.	8 00	11 57	7 02		11 57	7 02	
Dresden	8 32	12 31	7 38		12 31	7 38	
Geneva	9 00	1 02	8 05		1 02	8 05	
Lyons	9 25	1 30	8 35		1 30	8 33	
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		P. M.	P. M.	
Auburn, N. Y. C	10 30	2 19	9 50			9 10	
Syracuse	10 45	3 13	11 05			11 05	
Albany	2 05	8 57	2 50			2 50	
New York	5 30	10 03	7 00			7 00	
Rochester	10 50	2 28	9 30			9 30	
Buffalo	12 55	4 15	11 15			11 15	
Niagara Falls	2 18	5 31	12 23			12 23	
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	

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WRITTEN IN RED

By CHAS. HOWARD MONTAGUE AND C. W. DYAR

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CHAPTER II.

A PERFUME—AS OF A WOMAN.

Sergt. Parr continued, nevertheless, a careful scrutiny of the apartment. It was beyond doubt a library, for the backs of books showed behind the sheets that covered certain articles of large bulk. The adjoining room was in all probability the sleeping chamber of the master of the house. A casual inspection satisfied the officer that the bed had not been occupied since it was last made up.

But there was something more important still in the sergeant's estimation to be ascertained, and on that he had ample time to reach a settled conviction. It was evident at first sight that the man on the floor had come to his death by reason of a bullet wound. If his own hand had been responsible for the deed, the suicidal weapon must be somewhere about. And as a careful search failed to reveal any trace of such a weapon, the sergeant had made up his mind long previous to the arrival of the investigating party that the case was a very serious one and involved at the outset a deep mystery.

The scene soon changed. The room gradually filled with alert and dignified men, whose profession made their attendance at such times a matter of too frequent occurrence to permit of their exhibiting any other sentiment in the presence of the grim witness of violent death than a keen and speculative business interest. In the vestibule below two officers were stationed to challenge everybody who attempted to enter the house. Already in front of the building, so quickly and mysteriously does evil news disseminate itself, was gathered a throng which stared with fascinated horror at the upper windows and at every fresh ingoer and outcomer.

Sergt. Parr had long since recognized Inspector Applebee, and had whispered in his ear that it was going to be a "big case."

"So?" said the inspector, lifting his eyebrows and half smiling. A moment later he was grave and apparently unconcerned.

Dr. Jarrett, the medical examiner for the district in which the body was found, came to the scene in a carriage. Till he arrived nothing was done. The state imposes upon the judgment and good sense of these officials grave responsibilities. In three minutes after his horse stopped in front of the house Dr. Jarrett was at work examining, questioning, weighing the evidences in his own mind.

The casual observer would have looked in vain among these quiet officials for the inevitable reporter. Evidently the newspaper man was barred out! Not at all. The public who look for a notebook, and expect to find in such circumstances a meddlesome young man writing with ghoul-like activity, would never have suspected the short, thick-set, black-haired, gentlemanly young man who talked with each person present in an easy way which showed that he was personally acquainted with everyone. Instead of flourishing a notebook, the insignia of the property reporter of the theater, and of the beginners in the profession—this man had no better use for his hands than a mechanical fondling of the pendant to his watch chain—a trick which in some mysterious manner seemed to help him to think. Although he was young, his experience in criminal affairs, combined with his natural ability, had made his sagacity equal to that of anybody present, while his trustworthiness and reliability enabled him to be oftentimes in important cases a confidant of the authorities. This was Kingman F. Thomas, of the Globe.

The medical examiner arose from a brief inspection of the body, which was already identified as that of Paul North, the State street financier. Everybody looked at him curiously, but his impertugable face told no tales.

"Nothing has been disturbed?" he asked of the sergeant.

"We know our business, sir. Everything is exactly as we found it."

"Ah!" No more and no less, came in a matter-of-fact tone from the medical examiner's lips.

"Well, doctor," said Mr. Thomas, "how is it?"

"I shall perform an autopsy."

This was said quietly. The medical examiner refrained from advancing his opinion at this stage, but Thomas understood that the determination to perform an autopsy indicated serious suspicion on the physician's part.

There was a tremulous touch on his shoulder, and he turned to meet the eyes of a man whom he did not know.

"What—what is that writing on the wall down there by the door?" asked a shaking voice.

"This is a friend of the family, doctor," interposed Inspector Applebee, by way of accounting for this unfamiliar presence there. "He was Mr. North's partner. Naturally he is very much overcome."

In tones that were a trifle steadier Mr. Stackhouse repeated his question. Bending down to seek an answer himself, he started back, and would have fallen but for the opportune aid of the newspaper man.

"A horrible sight! I cannot look at it," he muttered, putting his hand over his eyes. "Tell me what you make it out!"

A glance of intelligence passed between the inspector and the sergeant. Each divined perfectly what had brought such a shock to the mind of Paul North's partner. Each understood fully the man's unspoken fear.

Meanwhile Dr. Jarrett, applying certain mysterious tests, seemed more intent upon determining the medium of this strange message than the message itself.

"Written in blood," he said, eventually, looking steadily at Stackhouse; "and the condition of the forefinger of the right hand seems to indicate that the dead man wrote it." He paused and Stackhouse sank into a chair. "But what odds? The writing will endure, gentlemen. We have other things to do."

He gave the inspector a meaning look and resumed his work. Thomas lost not a detail of this scene.

But now, with Inspector Applebee as his close companion, the library and the adjoining room were examined minutely.

The room had been used very recently. Regarding that point, there was no possibility of doubt.

Chairs had been moved from their accustomed places. On the opened desk, which Mr. Stackhouse at once identified as his partner's, stood, amid a heap of tumbled papers, a drop light. Near by, a burnt match. Obviously the windows had not been touched.

The adjoining room, vouched for as Paul North's chamber by his partner, soon recovering his self-control, bore no traces of occupancy. As the door was open between it and the library, it was plain that the master of the house must have passed through the room. He had not slept there, for the bed's surface was unruffled, and not a fold of the pillows had been disturbed.

"One thing is evident," said Thomas. "This man was not killed for money. I saw the doctor take a well-filled pocketbook from his person, and not a thing in the house appears to have been disturbed."

A call from Dr. Jarrett summoned the two men back into the chamber of death.

"You had better look for the bullet, gentlemen," he said, quietly. "It is evident that it went clear through him, and it is surely nowhere about his clothing."

Instantly everybody was examining the room, the furniture, the walls, the carpet. But for some time, it appeared that the ball had been spirited away as mysteriously as the fatal weapon from which it had been fired.

"Hallo!" exclaimed Thomas, suddenly, as he pointed to the wall, "what's that up there above that picture?"

Thomas was pointing to a slight protuberance in the surface of the wall, directly opposite the bay-window, near the ceiling.

"What, that?" exclaimed the inspector. "Impossible! It is quite ten feet away from the floor."

"But it's a bullet, none the less," said Thomas, who had already mounted on a chair and began to ascertain the distance of the puncture above the carpet.

"You are right, inspector," he said. "It is nine feet eleven inches from the floor, and is driven in diagonally, as if it had been fired from the corner of the bay-window over there near the writing-desk."

"I can't understand that at all," said the inspector. "It must have been deflected in its course somehow to have got there. The man was evidently shot in the breast. His clothes in front are simply one mass of blood. Ah! I see there was more than one shot fired. This is a stray ball."

The house was searched from top to bottom. Nowhere was any trace of intrusion.

"If Mr. North slept here at all last night," said the inspector, "it must have been in his chair in his library."

Dr. Jarrett assented. Sergt. Parr, who had been notified from the fourth division, that he need no longer remain on duty in the place, willingly volunteered to take, as he went out, a message to the captain in charge of the division.

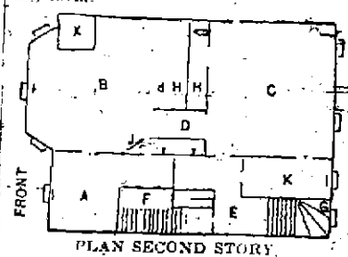
"I have sent for an ambulance," Dr. Jarrett explained to the group that surrounded him in Paul North's chamber. "The body will be taken to the morgue, and I will hold an autopsy at once. As Mr. North's partner is here, I will waive the usual formalities and state beforehand that there is little doubt that an inquest will take place, though I would ask reporters not to make any such direct announcement."

Mr. Stackhouse bowed.

"I quite understand, sir," he said, "and whatever testimony I can give I shall offer most willingly. But, now I feel that I should take the terrible news to the family—my wife, you know, was Mr. North's daughter."

As Mr. Stackhouse went his way up the shady side of Marlboro street an initiated observer would hardly have failed to note that another man followed in his wake upon the opposite pavement.

The quiet reporter meanwhile, had busied himself in making a diagram of the second story of the North house, which appeared the next morning in his paper in substantially the following form:



PLAN SECOND STORY.

House Fronts on Marlboro Street. X—Hall bedroom used by Mr. North since wife's death. B—Mr. North's library. C—Back bedroom opening into hall opposite head of front stairs (F), and connecting with library through wash room (D), and with toilet room (K). E—Hall connecting front and back stairs. F—Front stairs. G—Back stairs. H—Closet. I—Windows. J—Spot where body of Mr. North was found. X—Writing desk. d—Point in wall where the bullet was found.

Thomas sat cross-legged on one of the chairs in the unoccupied chamber through which the officers had originally entered, making a rough sketch on the back of an envelope with a stubby pencil, when he was slightly startled by the unexpected presence of a man at his elbow.

"Well, Thomas?"

"Ah, inspector."

"How does it look to you?"

"Queer."

"What are you going to say about it?"

"That it's a dead mystery—unless we make some unexpected discovery in the next half hour."

"Well, may be you're right. May be."

"It's no suicide," said Thomas, affably; "that's plain enough. And as there has been no robbery, it doesn't appear as yet why he should have been killed."

"No?"

"But of course you have your theory already?"

"When it comes to the matter of theories," returned Applebee, mischievously, "a plain policeman like myself can't hold a candle to you newspaper fellows."

"I see you don't intend to answer questions," said Thomas. "I suppose I may state that the police are already on the track of the murderer, and that important arrests are momentarily expected?"

"State what you please. You will, anyway," the inspector returned, with a slight frown. "No, I didn't come to answer questions, as you say. I came to ask them."

"Better than nothing. What are they?"

"In the first place, did you know North?"

"Just to the same extent that I know hundreds of men. I have seen him, talked with him—you know how and where."

"In the line of your work, you mean?"

"Exactly."

"Then, as to his family?"

"They tell me he has two daughters; both beauties. I never saw them, however. His wife, I believe, is dead."

"How did he stand in financial circles?"

Thomas uttered a contemptuous laugh.

"North & Stackhouse? Ask any broker."

"Bad?"

"Better put it that they showed too much enterprise to please conservative

IT WAS A TINY LACE HANDKERCHIEF.

business men. That's the most charitable construction I can put on it."

"Humph! You have not a very high opinion of North & Stackhouse?"

Thomas shrugged his shoulders.

"Socially, they're gentlemen. Men who handle millions can never come down to the level of common thieves."

"They must be, then, enormously rich?"

"On the contrary, they are regarded as extremely shaky."

"So? And what have they done with these millions?"

"Got caught in their own trap. An unexpected twist in the market burnt their hands off. Oh, it's all the same in stocks. You can think yourself ever so clever—but I'm talking too much, inspector. I am saying things on my mere surmises that no newspaper would dare to print. Still, you wanted my opinion, and you have it. It would be of no use, I suppose, to ask yours in return?"

Thomas gave Applebee a keen look, under the influence of which the inspector momentarily closed his eyes, as if afraid that the reporter might surprise his thoughts there.

"Some clients of North & Stackhouse have no very pleasant feelings towards them. I presume, on account of this Nicaragua scheme?" he adroitly queried, as if to change the subject. It was adroit for that reason. While appearing to avoid a direct answer, he was, in reality, putting the very question which he desired to have answered.

"Did the reporter suspect? There was not the faintest indication, either in his manner or in his quiet reply, that he did.

"Some of the poor fools who invested their money in that scheme would very likely hold the firm morally responsible for ruining them."

"Ah!" said the inspector, as he turned away. "I suppose so. But I'm forgetting my case in listening to you."

The fact was, Inspector Applebee was endeavoring to establish some connection between the anonymous threatening letter which, ten days before, had been placed in his hands by the late Paul North, and this violent death.

"But, in that case," he thought, "why has not the money been called for at the post office? Is it possible that the writer of that letter was in a position to know that the matter had been placed in my hands? I must move cautiously in this affair or ruin it at the outset."

Not long after Mr. Thomas' departure most of Applebee's associates left the house, the medical examiner going first of all.

Paul North's body had been taken away in the undertaker's wagon, but the inspector and one officer still remained on the premises.

Quite by accident, as he was coming down the staircase which connected the library floor with the story above, after a prowl through the darkened rooms in the upper part of the house, the inspector's eye caught the gleam of something white.

He picked it up.

It was a tiny lace handkerchief, such as a dainty woman often carries, but a man never. This was the thought that flashed through the inspector's mind, to give place instantly to another.

That subtle, delicate perfume! In all his long experience Inspector Applebee had never inhaled its like.

"Ah!" he thought as he held up the flimsy lace and looked at it more closely. "But I might have known it from the first. A woman in the case!"

[To Be Continued.]

She Considered It Necessary.

The Actor—And you have decided to apply for a divorce?

The Actress—Oh, yes. It isn't that I've had any trouble with my husband, but I'm so devoted to my art!—N. Y. Times.

FOOLISH FEARS OF CUBANS

Uneasy on Account of Immigration of Americans Who May Gain Control.

It is said that many Cubans fear that by immigration the Americans will capture the island. On that account they want to pass a law to keep lands out of the hands of all persons except natives or naturalized citizens of Cuba. In particular they are suspicious of the Americans, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, because of the Texas and Hawaii cases, in which land ownership and general business connections brought annexation.

Cuba has nothing to fear from Americans on this score. Very few Americans are emigrating to Cuba. They find larger business opportunities in their own country. Spain furnishes a dozen immigrants to Cuba to every one that the United States contributes. American capitalists own many Cuban plantations, and are financially interested in her banks, railways and other big concerns. Annexation would be of vast benefit to them. But they comprise only an infinitesimal part of the population of the island. Even if they were voters, and thus had a voice in the management of the island's affairs, they would have only a minute influence in its politics. They have a very important share in the development of the island's resources, and possibly have a good deal of "say" in the United States in matters of legislation in favor of Cuba, but they are not running any annexation propaganda.

So long as Cuba remains outside of the United States the immigration which she will have from this country or any other country except Spain will be too small to count for anything in her politics. The Spaniard probably prefers an independent Cuba to a Cuba which would be part of the United States. The language consideration counts with him. Annexation would bring an inrush of Americans who would quickly transform the island, and make it a better place to live in than it is now. Incidentally they would change its language. The influx of immigrants and capital from England, Germany and all other countries except Spain would be far greater under the American connection than it is now. Nevertheless, annexation will not come until the Cubans themselves ask for it. This may put it off for a decade or two longer, but it will come, as it will come in the case of the whole of the West Indies. The law of political gravitation says it.

CAVE INCENTIVE TO WORK.

An American Officer's Scheme to Induce Filipinos to Be Industrious.

An American officer in the Philippines has at last solved the problem of making the ex-boloman work in Yankee style. He has described the experiences which taught him and the result by pinning his faith to the gambling house. He engaged some 60 natives at "a bit" a day to do a piece of construction work. The laborers deserted on the ground that there was no hard cash in public work. The officer convinced them that Uncle Sam paid in full, and then the camp grew prosperous. Consequently all the petty chiefs came and took tithes.

This discouraged industry. The officer kicked the chiefs out and immediately several other villages moved into camp to be rid of the troubles of feudalism. Prosperity shone again. Once more the natives stopped laboring. Why toil when there was nothing to buy with one's money except rice? Then the American officer showed his head. He licensed two gambling houses, and instantly his men worked like beavers in order to have money to stake on the tables. It is evident that the Ten Commandments are not by-law high in the Philippines, and that the American army man is quite competent to improvise a few rules of life for that blessed country.

Thus utility becomes the criterion of the good, and by the same token it's the army man's business to accept the irreducible factors and make 'em as pretty and useful as possible. In this land we work because we have a notion that we aren't happy without something to hang up as a sort of advertisement of our success. In the Philippines they toil in order to sweat over a gambling table in the chance of winning some money with which they can do nothing except gamble some more.

STOMACHS ON STILTS.

The man who puts on stilts does not increase his actual stature. He only feels taller. Stimulants are the stilts of the stomach. They make a man feel better for the time being, but he feels a great deal worse for them afterward.

The need of the man whose stomach is "weak" is not stimulation but strength. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery perfectly answers that need. It contains no alcohol or whisky. It cures the weak, foul stomach with its attendant bad smelling breath, coated tongue, bad taste, poor appetite and kindred symptoms.

"In the year 1899 I had an attack of indigestion and got so bad that my home doctor said he could not do me any good," writes Mr. O. Trent, of Gordonville, Texas. "I wrote to you and you advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, so I bought six bottles, and when I commenced using it I was so weak could hardly walk about the house. By the time I had used one bottle my stomach and bowels commenced to heal. There were strips of the lining of my stomach or bowels (I don't know which) as large as a man's two fingers passed and I had a good deal of misery in my stomach and bowels, and also in the rectum especially. I could not eat anything without having much distress afterward, but by the time I had taken eight bottles of the Golden Medical Discovery I was sound and well, and could eat anything I pleased without suffering in the least. Could also do almost work in a day as I ever could. I have not suffered from the trouble since, and it was four years ago that I was so sick."

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make a little more profit. He gains; you lose. Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

TO HONOR GEN. SIGEL.

Statue in St. Louis to Memory of Man Who Saved Missouri for the Union.

St. Louis.—Germans from all over the United States will meet in this city next spring to honor the memory of Gen. Franz Sigel, the cavalry leader who organized four regiments of young Germans for the federal army in 1861 and "saved Missouri" for the union. The statue, for which $10,000 was subscribed by patriotic residents of the world's fair city, will probably stand in Forest park. It is the work of Robert Cauer, a German-American sculptor who now has his studio in Berlin. Cauer went to St.

STATUE OF GEN. SIGEL. (Will Be Erected at St. Louis Next Spring.)

Louis last year and modeled the facial likeness from original photographs of Gen. Sigel at the time of the war, which accounts for the remarkably life-like resemblance which all who knew him will find in this magnificent equestrian statue.

Sigel is shown at the battle of Pea Ridge, scanning the approaching enemy just before he made the famous rally of his German "boys" and turned seeming rout into a glorious victory for the boys in blue. It was around this engagement that the famous humorous ditty, "We Fought Mit Sigel," was written—an unfailing source of patriotic mirth at every gathering of Kriegersereins in America.

Gen. Sigel was a military man of experience before he emigrated to the United States as a "forty-eighter." He took a prominent part in the Baden revolution of that year and was compelled to flee the country on account of it. He was a schoolmaster in the western states when the war broke out, but his old-time military spirit asserted itself and he went to St. Louis to organize into four regiments the young German-American patriots resident there. History commonly ascribes the failure of Missouri to side with the confederacy to this German support of the northern cause. Besides being the first equestrian statue in St. Louis, the Sigel monument will be the first raised to the memory of the services of German-Americans in the civil war. The statue will be of bronze and will rest on a pedestal of American granite.

NEW SWEDISH PREMIER.

Christian Lundberg Has Reputation of Being a Shrewd and Cautious Statesman.

Stockholm.—Christian Lundberg, the new Swedish premier, whose official title is minister of state, and who will direct Sweden's course with regard to the secession of Norway, is the conservative leader, but recently has favored moderate reforms. He is a wealthy manufacturer, and has been a member of the upper house of the riksdag since 1885. Mr. Lundberg was, until his accession to the cabinet, chairman of the committee on state affairs, the most influential parliamentary post in Sweden. He is a shrewd and cautious statesman, is possessed of great energy, and while not a brilliant orator is extremely effective in debate and as a public speaker. He was born July 14, 1842.

CHRISTIAN LUNDBERG. (Minister of State in the New Swedish Cabinet.)

Physicians' Errors.

A lifesaver, examined by a physician of the United States marine hospital in New York and pronounced "physically fit," dropped dead a moment later. A young man serving a short sentence in the Detroit house of correction for a minor offense, boasted that he could deceive the physician attached to that institution. He was taken ill and the doctors believed he was feigning illness—until he died. Then they found they had deceived themselves. These two men died on the same day. Years ago a clever woman reporter visited the offices of a number of physicians, gave them an identical statement, and each named a separate complaint and prescribed a different course of treatment. From time to time the news columns of the daily press tell how some unfortunate has died of injuries and disease after having been taken in an ambulance to a hospital where his or her ailment was diagnosed as "intoxication." Yet against any record of blunders it may be worth while to offset the action of a physician of Baltimore who destroyed his accounts before he died in order that his patients should not be pressed for payment by his administrators. There was the spirit that exalts the medical profession above any mere science.

Always Reliable.

There are a great many injurious preparations used for beautifying the skin and giving it a clear, transparent appearance, but the effect is only temporary, and the final result is disastrous. For this reason that absolutely harmless skin purifier, known all over the world as

GLENNS' Sulphur Soap

is now, exclusively used for permanently enhancing the charms of complexion, and giving a lasting brilliancy to the most sallow and pimple-covered skin. In fact, the potent effect of this most

Extraordinary Beautifier

brings to even the weary and care-worn cheeks of age the BLOOM OF YOUTH.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

HILL'S HAIR and WHISKER DYE

BLACK OR BROWN, 50 Cents.

Popular Scenic Route

BUFFALO AND SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD COMPANY.

Condensed Time Table in Effect June 4, 1905.

STATIONS.	Da. Ex. Sun	Da. Ex. Sun	Da. Ex. Sun	Sun. Only.
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Addison.....Lv.	5.18	11.15	8.18	5.15
Elkland	5.47	11.42	8.47	5.47
Osceola	5.53	11.50	8.50	5.50
Knoxville	6.00	12.0	9.00	6.00
Cowanesque	6.18	12.04	9.08	6.08
Westfield	6.14	12.14	9.17	6.14
Babinsville	6.23	12.22	9.25	6.23
East Gaines	6.44	12.44	9.45	6.44
Gaines Junc	6.47	12.47	9.47	6.47
Galeton. Ar.		1.10	10.00	
Galeton. Lv.	7.00	5.0	10.20	7.00
Lyman Run		5.4	10.31	7.11
Corbett		5.16	10.36	7.16
Cross Fork Junc		5.40	11.00	7.40
Hull		6.03	11.20	8.00
Wharton		6.20	11.40	8.20
Stinemahoning			12.15	
Driftwood			12.20	
Medix Run			1.02	
Tyler			1.23	
Pennfield			1.31	
DuBois			2.00	
Wharton	A. M.	6.20	11.45	8.50
Costello		6.29	12.00	8.59
Austin Ar.			12.15	9.38
Austin Lv.	6.00	6.34	1.00	
Keating Summit	6.45	7.18	2.00	
Wellsville		3.30	9.30	
Genesee		3.52	9.58	
West Bingham		4.04	10.09	
Newfield Junc		4.10	10.21	
Galeton		4.45	10.10	
Cross Fork Junc		6.25	11.05	
Cross Fork		7.10	11.55	
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Cross Fork	A. M.	6.30		4.41
Cross Fork Junc		7.20		5.40
Galeton		6.35	1.05	
Newfield Junc		7.12	1.50	
West Bingham		7.18	2.06	
Genesee		7.4	2.18	
Wellsville		8.06	2.46	
Keating Summit				2.20
Austin Ar.				3.10
Austin Lv.				5.00
Costello	5.35			5.08
Wharton	6.16			5.20
DuBois				3.00
Pennfield				3.33
Tyler				3.42
Medix Run				4.03
Driftwood				4.52
Stinemahoning				5.00
Wharton	6.16			5.40
Hull	7.10			6.02
Cross Fork Junc	7.35			6.23
Corbett	7.46			6.32
Lyman Run	8.12			6.56
Galeton Ar.	8.24		3.00	7.07
Galeton Lv.	8.30			7.14
Gaines Junc	8.41		3.19	7.25
East Gaines	8.44		3.14	7.27
Babinsville	9.17		3.37	7.46
Westfield	9.31		3.47	7.55
Cowanesque	9.25		3.53	7.59
Knoxville	9.31		4.00	8.06
Osceola	9.44		4.10	8.16
Elkland	9.44		4.14	8.20
Addison.....Ar.	10.13		4.43	8.50
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Additional trains leave Galeton at 8.45 a. m. and 0.25 p. m., arriving at Ansonia at 9.21 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Returning leave Ansonia at 9.35 a. m. and 8.30 p. m., arriving at Galeton at 10.09 a. m. and 9.05 p. m.

Connections.

At Driftwood with P. R. R.

At Keating Summit with P. R. R. (Buffalo Division) for all points north and south.

At Ansonia with the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. (Pa. Division) for all points north and south.

At Newfield Junction with C. & P. A. R. R., Union Station.

At Genesee for points on the New York & Pennsylvania R. R.

At DuBois with B. R. & P. Ry.

At Addison with Erie R. R., Union Station.

At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

At Stinemahoning with P. R. R.—Union Station.

W. C. PARK, Gen'l. Supt., Galeton, Pa. M. J. MCMAHON, Dir. Pass. Agent, Galeton, Pa.

TRY A BOTTLE OF SIEGEL'S PURE MALT WHISKEY.

It is an absolutely pure, mellow and invigorating stimulant and tonic. Builds up the nerve tissues, tones up the heart, gives power to the brain, strength and elasticity to the muscles and richness to the blood.

It is invaluable for overworked men, delicate women and sickly children.

For sale at all leading hotels, or write for our price list.

SIEG

DEAD MAN'S HAND ON THE THROTTLE

EXPRESS TRAIN RUNS WILD AT SIXTY MILES AN HOUR.

STOPPED IN NICK OF TIME

Engineer Is Killed While Leaning Out of Cab Window—Flashing Red Lights Warn Fireman of Danger.

Elizabeth, N J—Her engineer, Daniel Mahoney, dead in his cab, the "Fast Flying Virginian' ran wild at 60 miles an hour for many miles over the Pennsylvan'a railroad between Trenton and Philadelphia the other night Through the darkness the train plunged uncontrolled, thundered past danger signals and rattled over switches until its reckless speed warned the fireman that Mahoney's cautious hand had lost its master grip on the throttle.

The fireman climbed into the cab, found Mahoney dead, seized the air-brake lever and the throttle and brought the train to a safe speed before it reached the gridiron of tracks and switches outside of Philadelphia

The passengers that filled the cars of the 'F F V" were in happy ignorance that they and the train had most narrowly escaped a disaster. Even the conductor did not know by what a close margin a catastrophe had been averted.

The "F F V" left Jersey City for the south, as usual, at 5 25 p m It halted at Trenton a few minutes before seven o'clock, and Mahoney swung down from the cab to oil the locomotive Early as it was, it was dark, for the low-scurrying sullen clouds of the widespread thunderstorm were sweeping overhead

The train had traversed the Trenton cut and the bridge into Morrisville when the odor of burning waste told Mahoney that they had a hot box He told his fireman so and leaned far out his cab window to inspect the burning journal

"She'll carry us to West Philadelphia, anyhow," said Mahoney, and he settled himself on his seat, while the

THE ENGINEER WAS DEAD

fireman went back to the fire box. The train whizzed on, but soon its speed increased tremendously The locomotive rocked and tumbled, telegraph poles trees, fences, flashed by in what seemed an unending line Faster faster the train roared by minor stations The fireman, with implicit confidence in machinery and the engineer, said not a word—then the engine dashed past a red light He glanced at Mahoney.

Another red light gleamed for an instant, disappeared; then another

"What are you doing, Mahoney?" cried the fireman "You've gone by two red'—

The engineer was silent The fireman knew Mahoney would have told him anyhow to mind his blanked business, for engineers want no advice from the men who shovel coal So the silence told the fireman that something was wrong with Mahoney He climbed up to the bench where the engineer sat

Mahoney was dead His head and shoulders were hanging out of the window, his head was crushed Plainly he had leaned far out the window again to look at the hot box and a post had struck him and killed him before he could utter a cry

Truly a hoodoo had pursued the engineer His wife was killed in a trolley accident at Newark a year ago, his turn came

Girl Disrobed by Lightning.

Williamsport, Pa.—Lightning, which struck the house of William Bowers in Ranchtown, near here, played some remarkable pranks Not only did it upset tables and chairs, but it stripped the clothing from a woman without injuring her Miss Campbell, of Philadelphia, who was visiting the Bowers and was sitting near the stove on the ground floor when the lightning struck the house, was the victim of this odd freak. As the bolt crashed through the roof she lost consciousness for a moment, and when she recovered she found all her clothing lying in a smoldering mass near her, but she was uninjured.

When Cash Was Demanded.

Merchant Tailor—I am sorry to say it, Mr Goodheart, but as this is to be your wedding suit, I must demand cash on delivery

Mr Goodheart—Eh? Why, I've had an account with you for years, and I've always paid promptly to the hour, sir

Merchant Tailor—Yes, Mr. Goodheart; but you were a bachelor and had the handling of your own money —Tit-Bits.

Not to Blame.

He—Your—er—father and mother have noticed that I am—er—calling on you quite frequently, haven't they?

She—They couldn't very well help it.

"Are they angry?"

"Not a bit"

"Really?"

"Certainly They know it's not my fault you come so often."—Cassell's.

SPELLING FILIPINO NAMES.

American Teachers Find Difficulty In Enforcing Uniformity Among the Natives

Through the department of public instruction the general superintendent of education of Manila has issued an official list of Filipino baptismal names To prepare this list, says the Washington Star, conferences of imported American educators, Filipino etymologists and erudite ecclesiastics were requisitioned A special encyclical is needed to teach the Filipino boy how to spell his name

In America there are prejudices in favor of conventional and time-honored methods of spelling baptismal names the practice of one's ancestors lending a certain canonized rigidity to orthographic details In Manila and the tropic islands of the group a luxuriant individualism prevails No child of Moro, Hidalgo or head hunting aborigine, lifting his head with a coronet of name and answering to the cry of Victoriano, Wistremundo, Temistocles or Leodegario, would condescend to be entrammeled by the tyrannical bonds of a prescribed spelling of his own independent name lists and from the school registers same value as g' before e and i' and no honest Filipino would tolerate any dictum that "j" before all vowels has any intrinsic difference from the same accommodating "h'

Why should my name which I chose to spell Semjniano, or if I please Jeminiano, be autocratically printed Geminiano? asks the Filipino. "My cousin writes himself Alebo and no foreign school teacher shall have power to make him sign Alejo'

The superintendent of education issues the list of Philippine baptismal names for the guidance of teachers and the regulation o' the register He finds through his assistants and teachers great difficulty in enforcing uniformity in this matter and the governmental division of Ambos Camarines was roused to effort. The Filipino teacher is careless or loyal, as you look at it No proper name in the Philippines is assured a constitutional integrity A thorough investigation has been inaugurated As many as 25 000 names have been forcibly extracted from the official registers of Mr Ellis Cromwell chief deputy collector of the department of assessments and collections from the tax lists and from the school registers These names have been subjected to rigid and categorical inquiry and only 1 400 take: in large part from religious calendars have been deemed literally pure and accredited

The necessity for such a list as this is certainly apparent to anyone who has had the task of properly enrolling pupils in a school That the rolls may be regular all romanticism and originality in the emancipated Filipino has been rigorously expunged The recommendation of Mr E. D Schneider has been taken up and the revision of names has been performed by Mr Emerson Christie

No more shall 'b' and "p mas querade as v and "f" Bibencia must, however mutinous she may feel, answer to Vivencia,' and Pilemon must sign himself 'Filemon' The cockney habit of dropping the h' is not to be allowed Eladio is legally Hiladio, and any independence on his part will prevent payment of salary Cenon must go to the foot of the class as Z non and Zofronio ascend the alphabetical scale as Sofronio

While the compiler hopes that the compilation of the list may make teachers able to interpret proffered names into academic equivalents, it has been feared by some that this intrusion into family spelling may have a deleterious influence upon the growth of that spirit of liberty which it is the first duty of our American teachers to instill into the heart of the embryo citizen

ODD YELLOW FEVER CURE.

Worked All Right on a Dutchman, But Was Death to a Spaniard

During the yellow fever epidemic at New Orleans in 1878 a German medical student braved the terrors of the plague to secure the advantage of experience Doctors were few and his services were gladly accepted He had ideas, and many were his experiments Treating a Hollander at the hospital, Dr Hans decided that his patient was about to die, so he prescribed as a last solace to the expiring man a huge plate of sauerkraut He watched the sick man devour the delicacy so dear to the palate of our friends across the sea To Hans' unbounded amazement on his next inspection he found the Hollander sitting up in bed reading a newspaper well on the road to recovery Jerking forth his notebook he jotted down "R sauerkraut will cure a Dutchman of yellow fever Proceeding to another ward he found a Spaniard in a bad way Procuring another plate of sauerkraut, he bade the patient eat it and live—but speedily the Spaniard died Reaching to his notebook Hans added to the prescription "But will kill a Spaniard"

One of the three doctors who were prominent in treating hundreds of yellow fever patients at Jacksonville Fla., during that city's last visitation of the scourge, remarked afterward, when asked for his favorite prescription 'Roll the patient in hot blankets Sweat it out of him If that fails take him out to the Sandhills hospital and administer with the hammer one hard blow upon the temple That is both effective and humane"

CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with

Scott's Emulsion

should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller dose and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

WILLIE THE LAMB

INTERESTING CAREER OF THE PET OF THE NATURALIST

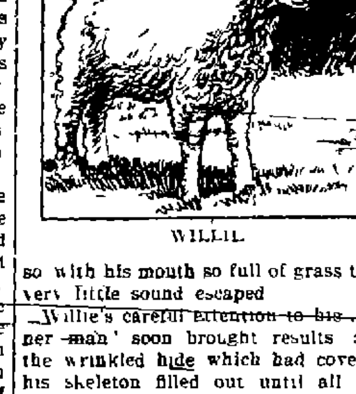
From a Delicate Babyhood He Develops Into a Healthy Creature of Independent Ways and Some Affection—His Mistress

It is seldom that I have had either the time or the inclination to study domestic animals least of all have I ever desired to emulate Mary, whose historic pet was long since converted into mutton However, there are some things in this world which we get whether we want them or not some times it's measles—sometimes it's a lamb

Willie arrived with a bad cold and, in spite of the fact that we were continually picking out warm corners for him and feeding him on the warmest milk he would drink for a long time the little fellow appeared as one beloved of the gods He would lie down with closed eyes for hours at a time to get up at last and wander aimlessly about, only to lie down a little later When he first came he would take a good deal of warm milk but the amount fell off until he would hardly take any He just sniffed it shook his head and turned away

Even as early as this, we discovered that Willie had a mind of his own If he didn't want a thing he knew it and unlike many other animals I have seen he could not be coaxed into taking it If he took a drink of milk all right, but if he once turned up his nose at it, one might just as well let him alone, for he wouldn't touch another drop if it was kept in front of him all day He became so thin and weak that he seemed in constant danger of falling over his own shadow Why he didn't die no one has yet explained, but perhaps it was because about this time he began to nibble a few blades of grass—enough probably to keep the spark of life in his skinny little body Gradually he paid more and more attention to grass and before long he was busy almost the whole day long sauntering about the garden and along the roadsides picking out the choicest bits he could find.

He showed little affection for anyone at this time In fact, he was altogether too busy feeding to think of affection Moreover he would not permit familiarity on the part of anyone If he saw fit to come up and sniff at my clothing well and good but if I walked towards him with the intention of caressing him he would have none of it but would scamper off and go to feeding at a safe distance At the same time he did not like to be left quite alone he preferred to have some of us in sight and often if he looked up and found that we had all gone away he would bleat or attempt to do



WILLIE.

so with his mouth so full of grass that very little sound escaped

Willie's careful attention to his inner man' soon brought results and the wrinkled hide which had covered his skeleton filled out until all the neighbors remarked My how that lamb does grow' He soon had a very respectable crop of wool too but possibly because he had caught cold or because of his unnatural diet the wool began to fall out This of course gave him a ragged appearance and caused him to look disreputable ones more, and it became the duty of every one who came near him to help him quickly through this period of unsightliness by pulling out a handful of the loose wool The performance of this duty was not confined to humans either, for several times on going out to the barn where the lamb spent the night, a surprised a meadow mouse in the act of running off with a big tuft of Willie's wool.

Before he was half plucked a lady came to stop at our house and it was seen at once that affection in Willie had not been absent, but latent All he had apparently was now lavished on this lady, and the lamb was seldom happy when she was out of his sight If she went for a walk Willie went with her and if she sat down the lamb would graze close by or lie down on her skirt and chew his cud. If she went to sit on the piazza Willie would lie down by her side until she arose and went away When she went into the house Willie at once expressed his disappointment or displeasure by bleating at the top of his lungs If there was no response to this outcry the lamb would stand on his hind legs at one window after another placing his fore feet on the sill and searching earnestly for his mistress Sometimes he would come to the door and hammer at it with his fore feet and if no one paid any attention to that, he would leap against the door with all his might making a noise which never failed to attract attention Finally if all his antics went unheeded, he would bound angrily away along the piazza with a series of jumps in which he gathered all four feet together and brought them down at once with all the vigor of his now vigorous body.

Willie is by no means a coward, he had a hard little head and he knows how to use it I took him into the inclosure to see the buffalo calves not long ago, and when one of them advanced upon him with lowered head, Willie very solemnly put his head down, too, and took the first shock of battle like a soldier But the next moment the calf looked so fierce, and snorted and kicked so much, that the lamb ran off but of danger But he is usually willing to try conclusions with any other creature, regardless of size

ERNEST HAROLD BAYNES

Not Surprising

Lady Fitznoodle (a bride reading account of her wedding) I wish they'd invent a new expression It's always the 'blushing bride"

Miss Candor—Well when you consider what sort of husbands some American girls marry you can't wonder at them blushing—Puck

Its Meaning

'Papa what is the meaning of the expression animated bustle?

Where did you see it used?

This story says 'At the picnic there was all at once an animated bustle

Oh some one undoubtedly sat on an ant hill" Houston Post

The Fad

'DeGilt made his fortune very suddenly

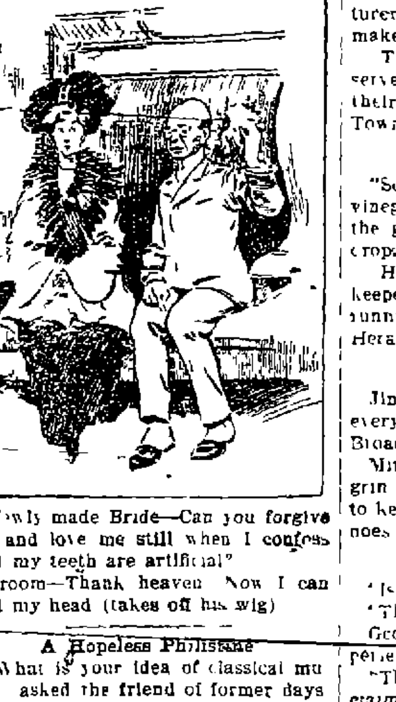
'You don't say' Is he rich enough to go in the blue book?

'Blue book' Why he is rich enough to be investigated —Chicago News

A Dull Prospect

If man to error were not inclined
And wisdom banished care and strife
Reformers would become extinct
And that would mean a one's life
—Washington Star

ON THE HONEYMOON



Newly made Bride—Can you forgive me and love me still when I confess that my teeth are artificial?

Groom—Thank heaven Now I can cool my head (takes off his wig)

A Hopeless Philistine

What is your idea of classical music? asked the friend of former days

Classical music" answered Mr Cumrox is what you pay five dollars to hear and what you give fifty dollars to get away from' —Washington Star

Reason Enough

'Why did Suddenscads quarrel with his doctor?

'He thought he had gout and the doctor told him it was rheumatism" —Houston Post

At Times

Patience—Did she dress much at the beach?

Patrice—Why yes when she wasn't bathing.—Yonkers Statesman.

TORTURING PAIN.

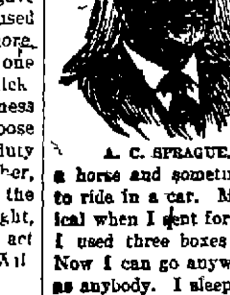
Half This Man's Sufferings Would Have Killed Many a Person, But Doan's Cured Him.

Thousands of grateful people are telling every day how Doan's Kidney Pills cured them of distressing and dangerous kidney and bladder troubles

Yet other thousands are suffering every day from these same ills Why? They are either very negligent or very skeptical. Neglect of kidney disorders leads to dropsy, diabetes, Bright's disease and other fatal diseases.

Sincere, honest testimony like the following should convince every skeptic.

A. C Sprague, stock dealer, of Normal, Ill., writes: "For two whole years I was doing nothing but buying medicines to cure my kidneys. I do not think that any man ever suffered as I did and lived. The pain in my back was so bad that I could not sleep at night. I could not ride a horse and sometimes was unable even to ride in a car. My condition was critical when I sent for Doan's Kidney Pills. I used three boxes and they cured me. Now I can go anywhere and do as much as anybody. I sleep well and feel no discomfort at all."



A. C. SPRAGUE.

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Sprague will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers, price, fifty cents per box.

Big Words

Mrs Crawfoot—Gosh, Hiram brought some of his college larnin' down here on the farm

Mr Crawfoot—How so Mandy?

Mrs Crawfoot—Why when you told him to go out and pick them tater bugs off the vine he told me to tell all visitors that he was out in the garden studyin entomology —Chicago News

Shrewd Man

Mrs Hoyle—Mrs Royle's husband meant that she should remember him for at least two years

Mrs Doyle—Why?

Mrs Hoyle—In his will he directed that his funeral should cost $100 and that his wife should pay $50 down and two dollars a month until the bill was paid —Town Topics

Misnamed

Giffie—McPompous is always butting in with what he calls his humble opinion

Spinks—Yes and that ain't the worst of it

Giffie—What do you mean?

Spinks His humble opinion is too jolly arrogant to suit me —Chicago Sun

A Good Guess

"I see by the papers remarked Dinsmore that European manufacturers of shoes are imitating American makes

That added the Sagacious Observer is for the purpose of putting their own trade on a better footing —Town Topics

Keeping Things Straight

"Somebody left the faucet of the vinegar barrel open last night said the grocer's clerk and there ain't a drop left

Hm' That's too bad Tell the bookkeeper to enter it under the head of running expenses —Chicago Record Herald

A Rare Woman

Jinks—I never saw a house where everything ran so smoothly as a Broadbrim's

Minks—Yes lucky fellow Broadgrin He's got a wife who knows how to keep the servants amused while she does the work —N Y Weekly

The Odds Against Him.

'Is there a chance for me Gladys?

'There is George—one in a million George was a young man of some experience

"That's too long a shot' he exclaimed picking up his hat —Chicago Tribune

'There Was a Man' Etc.

There was a man in our town
And why that man was there
Is because I own all the man
Is [illegible]
—Judge

THE VIEW

Little Willie—Oh auntie do come up'—there's such a lovely view from the top here

Compared

Some [illegible] folks who never work
Still make the greatest showing
The rooster never lays an egg
But he leads the crowing
—[illegible]

Spoiled It

Summer Girl—For goodness sake what has happened to Margie's bathing suit? She looks like a fright'

Also a S G—Doesn't she? The careless thing got it all wet yesterday —Cleveland Leader

His Point of View

Jones—Have you a home?

Beggar—Yes But it's a thousand miles from here

Jones—You look as miserable as if it were right around the block —Town Topics.

HOTEL MARLBOROUGH,

BROADWAY, 36th & 37th STREETS
Herald Square, New York

Under New Management.

Completely renovated and refurnished
The largest and most attractive LOBBY AND ROTUNDA in New York has been newly opened up
Special inducements to COMMERCIAL MEN with samples Thirty large and well lighted SAMPLE ROOMS with or without bath Forty front suites with parlor two bedrooms and private bath suitable for families or parties travelling together

The Old English Grill Room

Is an innovation. Unique and original. All exposed cooking Sea food of all varieties a specialty. Our Combination Breakfasts are a popular feature.

The German Rathskeller

Is Broadway's greatest attraction for special food dishes and popular Music EUROPEAN PLAN

400 rooms 200 baths Rates for rooms $1 50 and upward $2 00 and upward with bath Parlor bedroom and bath $3 00 $4 00 and $5 00 per day Parlor two bedrooms and bath $5 00, $6 00 and $8 00 per day $1 00 extra where two persons occupy single room Write for Booklet.

March 30 1905

SWEENEY TIERNEY HOTEL COMPANY
E M TIERNEY Manager

ERIE RAILROAD

Time Table in Effect June 26, 1905

GOING WEST—READ DOWN | GOING EAST READ UP

No 19	No 25	No 7	No 5	No 3	No 1	STATIONS	No 20	No 4	No [illegible]	No 14	No 8	No 6
p m	a m	p m	p m	p m	a m	Leave Arrive	a m	p m	p m	a m	a m	a m
		9 10	7 25	2 40	8 35	New York		[illegible]	[illegible]	1 07	[illegible]	[illegible]
		12 28	10 15	5 27	11 29	Port Jervis		1 14	4 38	10 00	3 25	5 00
6 33	6 30	3 40	1 10	8 30	2 22	Susquehanna	10 00	10 25	1 54	6 50	12 26	2 01
7 15	7 10	4 25	1 45	9 05	2 54	Binghamton	9 19	9 49	1 19	6 0[illegible]	11 45	1 28
7 40	7 54	5 03	2 14	9 35	3 22	Owego	8 29	9 17	12 48	5 06	11 05	
8 05	8 35	5 35		10 01	3 47	Waverly	7 52	8 51	12 23	4 57	10 31	
9 05	9 17	6 12	3 07	10 30	4 13	Elmira	7 20	8 28	11 58	7 58	10 01	11 58
9 35	10 00	6 43	3 34	10 57	4 38	Corning	6 48	8 02	11 31	3 22	9 25	11 29
9 50	10 20	7 14			4 56	Addison	6 28	8 46	11 15	3 01	9 04	
10 46	11 20	8 00				Canisteo	5 43		10 44	2 54	8 54	
10 55	11 30	8 10	4 35	11 35	5 38	Hornellsville	5 35	7 07	10 36	2 15	8 15	10 10
		11 20	7 05		8 00	Buffalo			8 15		4 00	6 00
		1 18			9 00	Niagara Falls			7 11		4 45	6 58
	2 40	11 30	7 00	2 20	8 43	Salamanca		4 50	[illegible] 15	11 15	5 20	8 10
	9 30	6 30	12 40	7 45		Cleveland		9 15			8 15	4 45
	6 55	8 55	7 45	1 00		Cincinnati		2 25				
	7 55	7 12	10 30	5 35		Chicago		11 00			9 30	
p m	p m	p m	p m	p m	p m	Arrive Leave	a m	a m	a m	a m	p m	p m

Above trains run daily, all vestibuled, except 14, 19, 20 and 25 Pullman parlor and sleeping cars

Additional local trains going east. Leave Hornellsville 8 00 a m and 4 10 p m Canisteo 8 08 a m., 4 18 p m Addison 8 53 a m, 5 06 p m. Corning 9 13 a m and 5 35 p m Elmira 9 54 a m 6.21 p m Waverly 10 35 a m, 6.56 p m Owego 11.13 a m 7 33 p m Binghamton 11.58 a. m and 8.25 p m.

Local trains westward Leave Susquehanna 11 57 a m Binghamton 12 51 p m Owego 1 19 p m, Waverly 2 11 p m Elmira 2 40 p m Corning 3 27 p m Addison 3 51 p m Canisteo 4 42 p m arrive Hornellsville 4 50 p. m

All through trains equipped with sleeping and parlor cars, dining cars or cafe cars Through sleepers from Chicago to Boston via D & H and B & M R. R on trains 3 and 4 Through sleepers Hornellsville to Boston on trains 7 and 8 No 5 stops at Waverly to let off passengers from New York and to pick up passengers for Hornellsville and points west

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

101	109	107	STATIONS	10[illegible]	114	104	102	108	106
p m	p m	a m	Lv Ar	a m	p m	p m	p m	a m	a m
[illegible]	1 45	6 40	Elmira	10 43	1 5[illegible]	9 06	4 50	9 [illegible]	
6 00	2 20	7 19	Corning	10 1[illegible]	1 00	8 30	4 04	10 44	
6 42	3 01	8 07	Bath	9 38	12 17	7 47	3 20	11 10	
8 1[illegible]	4 [illegible]	8 [illegible]	H'sport	7 7[illegible]	11 30	5 50	0 40	11 20	12 10
9 1[illegible]	5 55	11 00	Rochester	[illegible] 00	9 35	5 00	[illegible] 00	11 40	1 [illegible]
p m	p m	a m	Ar Lv	a m	a m	p m	p m	a m	p m

Nos 101 and 108 run daily, others run daily except Sunday

TIOGA DIVISION.

STATIONS	104	1[illegible]	109
Lv Ar	a m	p m	p m
Elmira	9 10		[illegible] 16
Law'ville	8 07		4 0[illegible]
Tioga	7 47		4 50
Mansfield	7 30	12 20	1 32
Blossburg	7 10	11 40	1 10
Ar Lv	a m	a m	p m

All trains daily except Sundays.

Additional Rochester Division Trains—No 207 Sundays only, leaves Elmira 7 15 a m arrives Rochester 11 15 a m No 202 Sundays only leaves Rochester 8 00 m arrives Elmira 11 4? a. m No 30 Saturdays and Mondays only, leaves Hammondsport 7 45 a m arrives Elmira 9 10 a m No 35 Fridays and Saturdays, leaves Elmira 4 00 p m., arrives Hammondsport 5 20 p m

BATH & HAMMONDSPORT RAILROAD.

Time Table in effect June 26 1905

Leave	a m	p m	a m	a m	p m	p m
H'sport	8 50	[illegible] 15	[illegible] 15	11 30	2 00	5 50
Bath	9 20	7 42	[illegible] 45	12 00	3 10	6 20

Leave	p m	p m	a m	p m	p m	p m
Bath	[illegible]	6 4[illegible]	8 10	12 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible] 50
H'sport	10 [illegible]	[illegible] 20	8 [illegible]	12 4[illegible]	[illegible]	8 18

Connecting with trains on the Erie Railroad

R H WALLACE, General Passenger Agent New York
J H WEBSTER, Div Passenger Agent, Elmira, N Y

RETTIG'S BOTTLING WORKS

CORNING, N.Y.

BEST ALE AND BEER

Has the exclusive agency for Tioga county, Pa, Steuben, Chemung and Schuyler counties, New York, for

SCHLITZ, "The Beer that made Milwaukee famous"

Bartholomay and Rochester Beers,

Robert Smith's Celebrated Philadelphia Cream Ale

AND SEVERAL OTHER CHEAPER ALES.

All kinds of Soft Drinks, Mineral Waters, Ginger Ale, Pop, etc

Prompt attention paid to orders by phone or mail

VALENTINE RETTIG, Corning, N. Y

KIDNEY DISEASES CAUSE ONE-THIRD OF THE TOTAL DEATHS.

When the Kidneys fail to perform their functions properly by not straining out the poisonous waste matter from the blood as it passes through them, the poisons are carried by the circulation to every part of the body, deranging the different organs. This causes heart trouble, stomach trouble, sluggish liver and a host of other ills, all due to deranged Kidneys.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

corrects irregularities and cures Kidney and Bladder diseases in every form, tones up the whole system, and the diseases that have resulted *from* disordered Kidneys disappear, because the *cause* has been removed. Commence taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE at the first sign of danger. Do not risk having Bright's Disease or Diabetes.

CURED OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Mr. Robert G. Burke, Elnora, Saratoga Co N Y writes—I am glad to have an opportunity of telling what magnificent results I have had from using FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE after having tried other advertised medicines and several physicians. Before I began it I had to get up from 12 to 20 times each night to relieve my bladder I was all bloated up with dropsy and my eyesight was so impaired that I could scarcely see one of my family across the room In fact, I was so badly used up that I had given up hope of living when I was urged by a friend to try FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE One 50-cent bottle worked wonders, and before I had taken the third bottle the superfluous flesh had gone, as well as all other symptoms of Kidney trouble My friends were surprised that I was cured, as they all thought I was going to die Every few days some one comes from miles away to learn the name of the wonderful medicine that cured me of Bright's Disease, and not one that has tried it has failed to be benefitted.

Two Sizes, 50 Cents and $1.00.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

FAY F. HOWD, WELLSBORO.

The Gazette.

WELLSBORO, PA.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1905.

FRANK CONEVERY, - - Editor and Proprietor

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
WILLIAM H. BERRY,
of Delaware county.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT,
JOHN B. HEAD,
of Westmoreland county.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT
JOHN STEWART,
of Chambersburg.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE,
DAVID CAMERON.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
JOSEPH EMBERGER.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
JOSEPH MURRAY.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER,
A. L. BAKER.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR,
FREEMAN H. SMITH.

WILLIAM H. BERRY, the Democratic nominee for State Treasurer, appears to be a pretty well nominated candidate. First, he is the Democratic candidate; second, he was nominated by the Prohibitionists at Williamsport recently; third he was nominated by the Lincoln, or Independent Republicans, at Philadelphia last week, and fourth he will be the next State Treasurer of Pennsylvania.

CONGRESSMAN ELIAS DEEMER was in Coudersport one day last week looking after his political fences. The *Enterprise* says: "Mr. Deemer, it is thought, would accept a fourth term, in case no one else can be found to take it. He has made quite an acceptable member, but the Republicans of this section would like to have a Congressman whose mind, heart and soul is in sympathy with the honest, 'square deal' anti-graft policy of Theodore Roosevelt."

THE removal of a man's beating heart from his body and its replacement after a bullet had been extracted from the region adjacent to the pulsating organ, is the remarkable achievement of medical science just accomplished by the physicians at the Germantown Hospital in Philadelphia last Thursday. So far the patient, a colored man, is reported to have rapidly recovered from the effects of the operation and stands in a good way for complete restoration to his former state of robust health.

TO LIFT THE LID.

"Nobody but the gang leaders know just how much money there is really in the State Treasury," remarks the Pittsburg *Post*. "The published statements of the amount on deposit in the various banks cannot be accepted as correct in view of past revelations of the doings of the gangs, State treasurers and cashiers. It is known that on one occasion the cash in the treasury was $150,000 short, that more than once the securities in the treasury were used as a basis for stock speculation and that notes of gang followers were discounted by banks under an agreement that the State deposits in them should not be touched until the notes were paid. How many deposits are still tied up in this way no one except the gang leaders can tell.

"Mr. Berry has asserted that the real cash in the treasury may be several millions less than appears to be the case. In view of the facts above stated and the further ones that one cashier of the State treasury committed suicide, a banker who mixed up in the note transactions did the same, and that two State Treasurers died from worry brought on by the gang rascalities and a third fled into exile, it is easy to justify Mr. Berry's assertion that the treasury is the vital position of the State gang, and the one the taking of which will result in the in the smashing of the machine."

AN INSPIRING UNION.

In his eloquent and forcible speech to the Lincoln party conference at Philadelphia last week, ex-Senator Lewis Emery, Jr., who has performed a most valuable and heroic service in the cause of good government, said:

"In the present crisis in affairs in this State no real man can fail to take his part and play it manfully. It is a time for the discharge of the highest duty of citizenship. When the Civil war broke out all the loyal citizens forgot minor differences of opinion, sank the partisan in the patriot, and stood shoulder to shoulder for the preservation of the Union. So now, in the hour of the State's peril, honest men in all shades of political belief will unite for the restoration of good government.

"I am in this movement because as an honest man and loyal Republican I could not keep out of it. Extraordinary crisis demand heroic measures. The time for temporizing is past. Evils exist which must be eradicated. Homeopathic doses of reform have failed. The faith cure of reform within the party has brought the Republican party to the verge of dissolution. The surgeon's knife is the only recourse. If there were any other means under heaven whereby the Republican party could be saved and the State redeemed, I would be for it. But the Lincoln party offers the only available means, and I am for the Lincoln party ticket heart and soul."

—A trolley line from Corning to Rochester via Dansville and Bath is said to be assured.

IDEAL CO-OPERATION.

Tioga County Pomona Grange Assisting in the Work of the State Zoologist.

The following from the September bulletin of the Division of Zoology, issued from the State Department of Agriculture, will be of especial interest to the farmers of this county:

There are many organizations in various parts of this State whose purpose is the cause of humanity and the uplifting of mankind. Among these are those societies commonly known as the Granges, Alliances, Farmers' Clubs and similar societies, local Naturalists' Associations and advanced Scientific Organizations. Some of these have officially undertaken to aid the work of this office, but none is rendering such ideal and uniform co-operation and doing as great service for its members on the one side and for this office and the citizens of our State on the other, as is the county or Pomona Grange of Tioga county. E. R. Mulford, of Wellsboro, conceived the idea of placing the matter of aiding in definite scientific investigation in that county before the intelligent farmers who were in position both to see things and to think about them. At the June meeting of Tioga County Pomona Grange, No. 30, he introduced the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Prof. H. A. Surface, of Harrisburg, Pa., the Economic Zoologist of the State, has requested that the members of different agricultural organizations of the State collect and forward to him specimens of the insect, bird and animal life of their different localities for use in his department of work, therefore be it.

Resolved, That Tioga County Pomona Grange, No. 30, appoint a committee of seven to assist in this work in such manner as Prof. Surface may suggest.

Pomona Master E. B. Dorsett, who is also the efficient county Sheriff, appointed Messrs. E. R. Mulford, Julius Tremain, I. G. Stone, E. E. Carpenter, James Leonard, F. S. Andrews and C. D. Kingsley to act as such Committee. Mr. Mulford, as Chairman of the Committee, at once took up the work of organizing the different subordinate or local granges for assistance along the line suggested in the above resolution. In each a local committee has been appointed to receive reports of observations and also specimens, especially of insects and reptiles, and of such birds as may be found dead or wild animals that are to be killed because considered obnoxious or for sport, or otherwise legally.

All material that is liable to spoil soon is sent directly to the office of the Economic Zoologist at Harrisburg, while such as insects, shells, and deserted birds' nests, etc., which can be kept and exhibited, is shown first at the local or subordinate Grange meeting and next at the general county or Pomona meeting, and then handed to Mr. Mulford to be sent to the Zoologist, with full records of its occurrence. In order to keep these records as completely as possible and furnish the data which are so important for the working naturalist Mr. Mulford has at his own expense printed and distributed throughout the entire county thousands of blank slips.

As soon as specimens of any kind are collected they are numbered and a corresponding number is written in the blank, and the slip is otherwise filled with all possible data, and specimens and records are sent to the Zoologist in due time. This puts us in touch with almost every farm in that progressive county and as a result of that kind of organization we have received specimens of reptiles that were not known to have occurred that far north, and specimens of insects which have never before been collected in Pennsylvania, as well as specimens of pests that may become numerous next year, and we have thus been able to warn in time the persons upon whose premises they occurred concerning the possibility of such an outbreak and to give suggestions of preventives, which have undoubtedly been of sufficient practical value to sustain the old adage, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

No such ideal co-operation between practical men and scientific workers is to be found elsewhere in the world. Which of the sixty-six other counties in Pennsylvania are willing to follow the example so well set by Tioga?

TO EXTEND TELEPHONE LINE.

From Thumptown to Tiadaghton and Leetonia—Birthday Party.

THUMPTOWN, Sept. 20.—The officials and stockholders of the local telephone company held a meeting at the store of D. D. Stubbs last Saturday evening, and it was decided to extend the line to Tiadaghton and Leetonia.

John Pierson and family, who have been visiting in this locality the past two months, left Friday for their home in Chicago.

Uri S. Taylor, who was seriously injured a few days ago by a bridge going down with his portable engine, is improving very rapidly.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Darius Darling died last Sunday of fever, after an illness of about a week.

Many people from this locality expect to attend the Mansfield fair to-morrow.

Last Saturday afternoon about 20 young people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Howe, the occasion being the 15th birthday of their youngest daughter, Miss Rena Howe. A pleasant time was had by all.

Mrs. Charles Krause, of Balsam, has returned to her home after a few days visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Christain.

Mr and Mrs. Alfred Heise, of Galeton, are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Elmer Mudge has sold his farm to Gilderoy Lawton. Mr. Mudge expects to locate at Pulteney N. Y.

Died of Typhoid Fever.

Fred J. Eygabroat, of Lawrenceville, died at his home in that place last Sunday afternoon after a three weeks illness of typhoid fever. Mr. Eygabroat was president of the Eygabroat-Ryon Cut Glass Co., and was mainly responsible for the steady growth and success of the company at Lawrenceville. He was possessed of much business ability and was a very popular young man. He was a member of the Borough Council, Modern Woodmen, the Masonic Lodge, captain of the football and base ball teams and of the Lawrenceville tennis club. While he had only been a resident of Lawrenceville for less than four years, still he was one of the most active and energetic business men in that place.

Mr. Eygabroat was 30 years of age and is survived by his wife. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

SORELY AFFLICTED FAMILY.

Death Has Crossed Their Threshhold Several Times Recently.

LITTLE MARSH, Sept 20.—The only child of Fred Lewis died on Monday night of bowel trouble, aged two years and four months. He was a bright, smart boy for his age and will be sadly missed by his father. The little fellow's death is also deeply mourned by his grandfather, who has taken a great deal of care of him. The circumstances attending his death are particularly sad, owing to the fact that the child was not given proper care during his illness.

The Lewis family have been sorely afflicted. First the mother died, then a brother, both passing away after a long illness; then the sudden death of a brother, Gratton Lewis, who was killed by the cars near Corning, and now the only child.

Several others in this place have been very sick with bowel trouble, but are now slightly improved.

Armon Cloos has been sick the past week with typhoid fever.

C. W. Toles has been improving his house with a new coat of pain. All that is lacking to make the house complete in all details is a good housekeeper.

The township has completed a new bridge near the county bridge, about one and a half miles above this place.

Rev. and Mrs. House are entertaining company at the parsonage.

Joseph Cooper shipped a car load of sheep and lambs and 50 head of cattle yesterday.

Death of Aged Middlebury Lady.

MIDDLEBURY CENTER, Sept. 20.—Mrs. Louisa Houghtaling died at the home of her son, H. S. Houghtaling, last Wednesday, aged nearly 80. After a brief service the remains were taken to the home of T. B. Houghtaling, where the deceased and her aged husband had lived with their son for the past seven years.

Funeral services were held at the Keeneyville Baptist church, of which Mrs. Houghtaling was a faithful member for many years. She was always ready to do her share in all church and Sunday-school work and to aid the sick and suffering. Rev. J. W. Ingerick, assisted by Rev Stidd, of Keeneyville, officiated at the services. Mr. Houghtaling, who is quite feeble, over 88 years of age, was unable to attend the funeral.

FRENCH HILL, Sept. 20.—Mrs. Hiram Dewey, of Whitesville, N. Y., spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. John Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fortner, of Knoxville, are spending a few weeks with his parents here.

Quite a number from this place will attend the Mansfield fair to-morrow.

The farmers are improving the fine weather by cutting corn and digging potatoes.

Antrim Young Man Killed.

The remains of the late Thomas W. Keating, of Antrim, who was killed in the mines at Canonsburg, Washington county, were brought here for burial in the Catholic cemetery last Saturday. Services were held at Antrim on Saturday morning, requiem mass being celebrated by Rev. John O'Toole.

The accident which resulted in the death of Mr. Keating occurred last Wednesday. He was attempting to board a train of loaded cars in the mine when his hand came in contact with the electric trolley wire. The shock threw him on the track and the cars passed over his body, receiving injuries from which he survived only a few hours.

The remains were taken to Antrim on Thursday, accompanied by a number of Elks, of which order the deceased was a member. He is survived by four brothers and two sisters: John, of Blossburg; Michael, James and Sinai, of Antrim; Mrs. Thomas Flynn and Miss Mary Keating, of Antrim. The funeral was attended by friends and relatives from Williamsport, Corning, Clermont, Sayre, Blossburg, Morris Run and Antrim.

Personals From Tiadaghton.

TIADAGHTON, Sept. 20.—Last Thursday morning John Welch suffered a slight stroke of paralysis. He is able to be out but not able to work.

Mrs. Arthur Brewster returned last week from Beaver Dams, N. Y., where she has been visiting her father and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheppard, of Arnot, have been visiting Mrs. Sheppard's sister, Mrs. Will Wheeler.

Quite a number of our young people attended the ice cream social at Ervin Borden's last Thursday night.

Miss Mabel Brewster, of Bradford county, visited Miss Lanie Brewster last week.

Mrs. Samuel Dengle expects to move to Wellsboro in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brewster, of the county farm, called on relatives and friends in this place on Sunday.

Changed Course of Creek.

The supervisors of Liberty township have let the contract for constructing a 60 foot iron bridge over the creek running through Nauvoo. During the high water last June the old bed of the creek was filled with sand, gravel, rocks and other debris brought from the hills, and it soon cut a new channel for itself just below the lower bridge, striking one corner of the Methodist-Lutheran union church, thence continuing through J. W. Clark's hay field, and joined the old bed a short distance below.

Chatham Valley Notes.

CHATHAM VALLEY, Sept. 20.—Many people from this place attended the fair at Westfield last Thursday. All reported a good time.

Mrs. Flora Chappell, of Elmira, is visiting friends in this locality.

Daniel Merrick, Jessie Monks and Bessie Smith left on Monday for the Lock Haven Normal. George Wilson is attending the Mansfield Normal.

Mrs. Sylvine Short is very sick with pneumonia. Mrs. Byron Warren is also very sick.

COUNTY AFFAIRS.

Summary of Local Events and Happenings of the Week.

—J. P. Gleason has opened a cigar store in Knoxville.

—A new form of money order is soon to be issued by the postal department.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hart, of Hartsfield, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary last Saturday.

—The bank at Westfield has just installed a steel case of security deposit boxes which will be rented to patrons.

—George Ridge, of Covington, has purchased a flour and feed store in Elmira and will move his family to that city to reside.

—Edward M. Harding, collector of Sylvania township, Potter county, who is short in his accounts several hundred dollars, is missing.

—Rev. G. N. Gates has resigned as pastor of the Charleston Baptist church to accept a call to the Westfield, Brookfield and Clymer churches.

—Under a new ruling, postmasters are allowed to forward papers as well as mail matter from one office to another where the person addressed is on a rural route.

—A herd of cattle belonging to E. B. Cowan, of Covington, got into his cornfield the other night with the result that two cows died and several others were made very sick.

—A condensed milk factory is to be located at Mansfield. The promoters of the plant are making arrangements with the farmers for their milk at prices above what butter and cheese have paid them.

—C. L. Carr, who has been employed in A. W. Lugg's dry goods store at Knoxville for the past seven years, has gone to Batavia, N. Y., where he has purchased an interest in a store in that city.

—James K. Dwyer, of Antrim, returned last week to Philadelphia and has commenced training with the University football team. He holds the heavy weight wrestling championship of the University.

—At the 81st annual communication of the Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows in session at Philadelphia this week, it was decided that dealers in whisky and gamblers are not eligible to the order.

—A large amount of the 1905 crop of tobacco grown in the Cowanesque valley has already been sold, the price ranging from 10 to 14 cents a pound. A buyer for an Elmira firm has purchased a good portion of the crops.

—Henry Stephen Leonard, a prominent citizen of Troy, died on Tuesday afternoon after two days illness, aged nearly 77 years. He had been engaged in the mercantile business in Troy for 60 years, and was honored and respected by all who knew him.

—Landlord Richard E. Urell has just finished fitting up a house near his hotel in Tioga with old fashioned furniture and family heirlooms. Every article in the house, which is completely furnished, is from 75 to 100 or more years old and well preserved.

—Thomas Daines, convicted in the Bradford county court last week of statutory rape, was sentenced by Judge Fanning to 15 years imprisonment at hard labor in the Eastern penitentiary and to pay $1,000 fine—the extreme penalty of the law.

—Among some ancient ruins has been discovered what is supposed to be the eleventh commandment. It is as follows and is easily translated by beginning at the end of the sentence and reading backward: "Emas rof yltpmorp teeyap uoht sselnu repapswan a daer ton tlahs uoht."

—The Postoffice Department at Washington has sent out the following: "Don't mail your letter or package without having your own address written or printed upon the left hand corner. This will insure its return to you if not delivered, and will prevent its being sent to and opened at the Dead Letter office." If all letter writers would follow this admonition, much trouble and annoyance would be saved.

Double Tracking Nearly Completed.

It is now expected that the work of double tracking the entire Pennsylvania division of the New York Central, which has been in progress for some time, will be completed by the first of the year. Most of the work has already been accomplished and all that remains is the closing of a few gaps at different places. Most of these gaps are short, being only a few miles in length, and the work of extending the tracks so as to close them will be easy as there is scarcely any grading to be done.

When the new track is in operation the traffic of the road will be almost doubled. In addition to handling this additional traffic easier, it is expected that it can be done quicker and with a great deal more safety.

"Her Sheltering Oak."

A newly married couple on a train from New York to Washington were much disturbed by the remarks of the passengers. The bride and groom stood the remarks some time, but finally the latter, a man of tremendous size, broke out in the following language: "Yes, we're married—just married. We are going one hundred miles farther and are going to spoon all the way. If you don't like it you can get off the train and walk. She's my violet and I'm her sheltering oak." During the remainder of the journey the violet and the sheltering oak enjoyed nothing but perfect peace.

Reunion of Old Bucktails.

The annual reunion of the survivors of the old "Bucktail" regiment, which did such good fighting during the Civil war, will be held in Curwensville on Tuesday and Wednesday, October 3d and 4th. Curwensville is the home of Colonel E. A. Irvin, who was made captain of the company recruited there early in 1861.

Colonel Irvin is the present lieutenant-colonel of the regiment and many of the old soldiers will make a special effort to meet at the recruiting grounds of the company, from which he led them to battle some 43 years ago.

Engine Goes Through Bridge.

It is becoming a very common occurrence nowadays for big farm engines to go through township bridges. Late last Thursday night a ten-ton traction engine belonging to Nelson Day, of Lambs Creek, caused the cove bride in Tioga to collapse, the engine falling about eight feet into the water below. Mr. Day was on the engine and fell with the water tank partly on him, but fortunately escaped without serious injury.

BORN.

WETMORE.—In Wellsboro, Pa., September 18, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Wetmore, a son.

WILLARD.—In Delmar, Pa., September 15, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs Frank Willard, a daughter.

MARRIED.

TREMAINE—COLE.—At the home of the bride, Tioga, Pa., Sept. 20, 1905, Mr. Julius Tremaine and Miss Beryl Cole, both of Tioga.

HOWELL—FARMAN.—At Wellsboro, Sept. 11, 1905, by Rev. Joseph Dennis, Mr Thomas Howell and Miss Stella Farman, both of Charleston, Pa.

COLE—BROWN.—In Middlebury, Pa., Sept. 12, 1905, by Rev. E. F. Stidd, Mr. Grant Cole, of Chatham, and Miss Edith Brown, of Middlebury.

LEGGETT—BORDEN.—At Pine City, N. Y., Sept. 18, 1905, by Rev. George H. Brainard, Mr. Charles B. Leggett, and Miss Mary V Borden, both of Rutland, Pa.

WENTZ—GILBERT.—At the home of the bride, Knoxville, Pa., Sept. 14, 1905, Mr. William Wentz, of Jersey Shore, Pa., and Miss Maud Gilbert, of Knoxville.

WORDEN—BLACK.—In Elmira, N. Y., September 6, 1905, by Rev. H. S. Southall, Mr Frank Worden, of Cherry Flats, and Miss Edith Black, of Roaring Branch, Pa.

McFARLIN—BACON.—In Addison, N. Y., August 19, 1905, by Rev. W. H. Henderson, Mr. James McFarlin, of Geneva, N. Y., and Mrs. Margaret Bacon, of Westfield, Pa.

Pigs and Machinery for Sale.

AT CLOVERHILL FARM, in Delmar, 62 Chester White Pigs, one six horse power portable engine, one 15-horse power boiler, one four-horse gasolene engine.
E. E. CALLAHAN,
Sept. 21-tf. Wellsboro, Pa., R. F. D., No. 3.

For Sale.

THE FARM OF 400 ACRES in the town of Lindley, N. Y., north of Lawrenceville borough, 125 acres of which is river flat land. Good buildings. The best tobacco farm on Tioga river. Tobacco sheds for 10 acres. A reasonable payment down and remainder of purchase price on time to suit purchaser. Inquire of G. PATTISON,
Sept. 14, 1906 6t. Elkland, Pa.

THE ART DEPARTMENT.

IT is with pleasure that we announce the addition to our stock of an extensive line of Art Work, embracing

SMALL DOILIES,
DRESSER SCARFS,
SIDEBOARD SCARFS
AND LUNCH CLOTHS.

These are both in real hand-made and machine-made drawn work of very handsome designs and range in price from a machine-made Doily at 10c to a genuine hand-made Lunch Cloth at $7.00.

EYELET AND HARDANGER EMBROIDERY.

We are also carrying stamped pieces, to be worked in either eyelet or solid white embroidery, stamped pieces for outline work, Hardanger canvas, and a full line of materials needed in working these, D. M. C. embroidery cottons, stilettoes, padding cotton, coronation braid, etc.

The new Pillows and Covers, including tapestries, stamped and lithographed tops are also in.

We cordially invite your inspection.

MAX BERNKOPF AND BRO.,
WELLSBORO'S LEADING DEPARTMENT STORE.

WILLIAM BACHE & CO.,

WELLSBORO, PA.,

AGENTS FOR TIOGA, LYCOMING, POTTER AND BRADFORD COUNTIES IN PENNSYLVANIA, FOR

Touring Car, 16 H. P., $1,400.

Tourabout, 8 H. P., $750.00.

MAXWELL AUTOMOBILES

Manufactured by MAXWELL-BRISCOE MOTOR CO., Tarrytown, N. Y.

In power, speed and appearance this car compares favorably with $2,500 automobiles. Owing to simplicity of construction, excellent material and careful workmanship, the cost of up-keep is trifling. It is just the automobile for the man who wants a car not too expensive to operate.

FEATURES OF GREAT PRACTICAL MERIT.

Plate clutch running in oil. Thrust roller supported by beveled gear. Transmission and crank case of one aluminum casting, insuring perfect, permanent alignment. The MAXWELL method of three-point suspension self-oiling universal joints. Pumpless cooling system. It is the "Perfectly Simple and Simply Perfect Automobile."

Repairing Promptly Done at Garage on Main Street.

Send for Catalogue. WM. BACHE & CO., Wellsboro, Pa.

CASH PAID FOR BUCKWHEAT

—AT THE—

Wellsboro Roller Mills.

30 tons KING'S Best Bread Flour just received.

30 tons PURE GOLD Flour, best all round flour, just received. Take what you want at $1.30 per sack.

Liberal Discounts by the Barrel This Week.

Wellsboro Roller Mills & Wellsboro Feed Store

C. L. BABCOCK, Prop'r.

September 14, 1905. BOTH PHONES.

Ayer's Pills

Ayer's Pills. Ayer's Pills. Ayer's Pills. Keep saying this over and over again. The best laxative. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

BACHE AUDITORIUM

DARTT & DARTT, Managers.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 26th,

A capital production by W. E. NANKEVILLE of the picturesque melodrama,

THE VILLAGE PARSON.

A Record Breaking Play, now in its Fifth Year of Success. | A Splendidly Staged and Complete Production.

The Most Natural Play of the Age.

PRICES, 25, 35, 50 and 75 Cents.

Seats on Sale Saturday, Sept. 23d, at Howe's Corner Drug Store.

AS THE SEASON ADVANCES

THE human system needs renovating, toning and strengthening. We sell standard remedies and fresh, pure Drugs—just the thing for each season.

Prescriptions are compounded carefully and accurately.

—FAY F. HOWD.

THE : : CORNER DRUG : STORE.

REXALL REMEDIES

have come to stay. They have proven by experience to merit their name—Rex-all—"King-of-All." Rexall Remedies are positively guaranteed to back up every claim we make for them and if they are not found superior to any other remedy you have tried for your disease, your money is cheerfully refunded upon return of the empty container. The United Drug Company of Boston authorize us to do this.

BLATCHLEY & CAMPBELL

WELLSBORO, PA.

LOCAL NOTICES.

CASH paid for hides and pelts at Fischler's market.—Sept. 7-tf.

A NEW and complete line of Gent's Furnishings at E. E. Buck's. All the latest novelties for spring and summer wear.

THE ladies of the M. E. church will hold a cake and bread sale at Fields' music store on Saturday, commencing at 2 p. m.

HARD COAL PRICES, in effect Oct. 1, 1905, 2,000 delivered:

Pea	$4.75
Nut, Stove, Egg	6.25

Sept. 14-3t. GEO. M. SPALDING.

THE Rev. Thomas Hughes, rector of the Holy Sepulcher Church, New York, says that a manager who produces a play like "The Village Parson" does an act for which all clergymen should feel grateful. At the Auditorium next Tuesday evening. Prices, 25, 35, 50 and 75 cents.

SPECIAL PRICES for September at F. B. Wetmore's, near the depot: Ceresota Flour, $1.57; Maltby Sig. Blend Flour, $1.60; White Wonder, $1.35; Choice Pastry, $1.23; 17 lbs. Granulated Sugar, $1; 8 bars Oakleaf Soap, 38c.; Armour's Boiled Beef, can, 20c.; Good Broom, 20c.; Men's Rubbers, 64c. pair; Wall Paper below cost.—Sept. 7-tf.

"THE VILLAGE PARSON."—A story that is new, a plot that is novel, and a theme that is original, make the play, "The Village Parson," a stage story that is enjoyable from start to finish. The play is new, simply because it is natural and devoid of improbabilities. The company presenting it is an excellent one and the scenic mounting novel and beautiful. It will appear at the Auditorium next Tuesday evening, Sept. 26. Prices, 25, 35, 50 and 75 cents.

HOW ABOUT THESE PRICES?

Corn, Oats and Barley Feed	$1.20
Cracked Corn	1.35
Coarse Meal	1.25
Fancy Middlings	1.30
Fancy Spring Bran	1.00
King's Best Flour	1.60
Pure Gold Flour	1.30
Dandy Flour	1.25

C. L. BABCOCK,
Wellsboro Roller Mills and Wellsboro Feed Store.—Aug. 10-tf.

THE fifty-third annual fair of the Steuben County Agricultural Society will be held on the society's mammoth grounds located on Washington avenue, in the very heart of the village of Bath, on September 26, 27, 28 and 29. The excellence of this splendid exhibition increases with each passing year. This year's event will witness large, varied and excellent displays in every department, splendid special attractions and an excellent series of races. You will miss the event of the season if you fail to attend.

"THE VILLAGE PARSON," which comes to the Auditorium next Tuesday evening, is one of the most delightful plays that has been produced in years. The play is not only a most thrilling one, wherein love, pathos and humor are strongly portrayed, but contains all the elements so requisite in a successful play. In "The Village Parson" the author has done his work well, because he has touched the whole gamut of humanity. The story is of everyday life, and no sermon preached by eminent divines could impress a more powerful lesson than does this clean but moral play.

Cheap Water Rent.

Last week the Borough Council of Gouderspport entered into a contract with the Citizens' Water Company of that place for water for fire purposes for a term of ten years at the rate of $10 per hydrant per year, dating from February 1st, 1906. The contract also provides that the borough can purchase the plant of the water company at any time they may desire.

$4.00 to New York and Return

from Corning via the Erie R. R., Saturday, Sept. 23d. Special train leaves Corning 9:30 p. m., returning leaves Jersey City 9:00 p. m. Sunday, the 24th. This is the lowest rate ever quoted to the greatest city in the world.

The Gazette.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1905.

New Advertisements.

The Village Parson—Dartt & Dartt.
Pigs and Farm Machinery for Sale—E. E. Callahan.
The Road to Success—Twentieth Century Encyclopædia.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

—Court next week.

—Twelve pages this week.

—"The Village Parson" next Tuesday evening.

—The sun is scheduled to cross the line to-day.

—Miss Blanche Boughtin is visiting friends at Galeton.

—Leonard Harrison returned to West Virginia last week.

—Mrs. Emma F. Moore is in New York city this week.

—Football supersedes base ball and tennis on the green.

—Miss Blanche Nichols is visiting relatives at Galeton.

—The postoffice bulletin board is covered with lost notices.

—Mrs. L. R. Horton is visiting relatives in Williamsport.

—The days and nights are of equal length, beginning to-day.

—Miss Blanche Manley, of Canton, is visiting relatives in town.

—A number from this place attended the circus at Corning on Tuesday.

—Asa VanValkenburg, of Williamsport, is visiting relatives in town.

—C. C. Culver has been assisting in the City Drug Store at Galeton the past week.

—Over 500 crates of lettuce were shipped from the Junction in one week recently.

—William O'Connor returned home last Friday from West Virginia for a few days.

—An abundance of peaches are offered for sale, the best quality selling for $2 a bushel.

—James L. Rumsey, of Oxford, N. Y., is visiting at the home of his parents in this place.

—Thomas L. Young has a thriving ginseng bed on his "Summerlea" farm in Charleston.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Watrous left last Thursday for a pleasure trip in Massachusetts.

—A stone sidewalk is being laid in front of the premises of P. E. Jackson on Pearl street.

—Mrs. R. H. Edwards is visiting relatives at her old home in Hughesville, Lycoming county.

—Earl Rorabaugh, of Ithaca, N. Y., formerly of this borough, visited friends in town last week.

—Central Engineer Fred G. Yahn and wife, of Corning, visited relatives in town over Sunday.

—Charles Martin, of Spartansburg, is the new salesman in the Graves & Mathers dry goods store.

—E. A. VanValkenburg, of the *North American*, was a Sunday guest at his home in this place.

—Two new Maxwell runabouts were received on Tuesday at the garage of William Bache & Co.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Webb returned home last week after an extended visit with relatives in Corning.

—Mrs. Charles Wilson, of Galeton, is visiting relatives in town.

—Messrs. H. A. and Chester Ashton, of Knoxville, were in town Tuesday in their Rambler automobile.

—Ray Bowen has gone to Redding, Conn., where he has accepted a position as teacher in a private school.

—William V. Longwell, of Bath, N. Y., is spending a few days at the home of his son, Dr. J. P. Longwell.

—The proposition concerning the lease of the tank glass factory is at a standstill, according to latest reports.

—Mr. and Mrs. George A. Brown, of Binghamton, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Brown's mother, Mrs. George Navle.

—Dr. J. P. Longwell is attending the annual meeting of the State Homeopathic Association at Allentown this week.

—Mrs. A. I. Nichols and daughter, Miss Maude Nichols, are visiting at the home of Mrs. C. R. Converse in Elmira.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Spalding, of Titusville, are guests at the home of Mr. Spalding's brother, George M. Spalding.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Wheeler, of Galeton, visited at the home of Mr. Wheeler's parents a few day the past week.

—Mrs. Peter Lyons, of Chicago, and Miss Emma Chase, of New York, have been guests of Mrs. J. W. McInroy this week.

—Some envious person placed salt on a quantity of young plants of a celery grower at the Junction recently, killing them.

—Mrs. John Butler, of Galeton, formerly Miss Maude Grosjean, of Stokesdale Junction, gave birth to a daughter last Wednesday.

—Joe Tota, of Elmira, a former employe at the Coles House barber shop, has gone to the Pacific Coast for the benefit of his health.

—Miss Agnes Benjamin, who is studying for a trained nurse in a hospital at Buffalo, is visiting at the home of her parents in this place.

—D. G. Ritter, of Charleston, brought to this office last Saturday a tomato of the "Prize" variety which measured 17½ inches in circumference.

—Three delinquents who had refused to pay their taxes were recently brought to terms by being placed in the lockup by Chief-of-Police Wilcox.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bernard, of Galeton, were called here on Monday by the serious illness of Mrs. Bernard's mother, Mrs. L. F. Yahn.

—Hon. R. K. Young left on Monday afternoon for Cleveland, Ohio, to attend the convention of the National Protective Legion as a delegate.

—Engineer John L. Fay has been in Philadelphia this week attending the annual communication of the Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows.

—Misses Blanche and Maude Nichols, Jessie and Sarah Seely and Robert Conevery enjoyed an automobile trip to Galeton last Sunday in William Bache's touring car.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. Etner, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hotchkiss, D. L. Deane and O. D. Field joined the excursion to Niagara Falls last Thursday, returning home Saturday evening.

—Miss Elizabeth Riberolle left on Monday morning for Alfred, N. Y., to enter Alfred University. She was accompanied by her mother, who will remain there a few days.

—William L. Davis, of Charleston, and Miss Estella Jones were quietly married on Monday evening at the home of the bride's brother, Prof. M. F. Jones, on Riberolle street.

—A football team has been organized in this place with Robert Cunningham as captain, L. P. Smart manager and M. F. Jones as coach. Active training has already been commenced.

—Mrs. E. J. Patrie, of Corning, returned home last Friday after a few days' visit with her sister, Mrs. M. G. Austin, in this place. Mrs. Austin accompanied her sister home.

—John Eberenz, a well-known resident of Delmar, is ill with typhoid fever. Mr. Eberenz, who has been employed as bartender at the Ansonia Hotel, was taken sick at that place.

—Earl Champaign, who has been stationed on a naval training ship at Newport, R. I., for several months, is home for a ten days' leave. On his return he will report at Norfolk, Va.

—Mrs. G. Clayton Robertson and her son, Cameron, who have been spending the summer with Mrs. Robertson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Cameron, left last Friday for their home at Madison, N. J.

—T. A. Watrous, of Elmira, a former resident of this borough, has just invented a "Perfect" can opener and a "New Idea Corer," a couple of articles that will prove most useful to housewives.

—George F. Wright, of Cincinnati, Ohio, last week joined his wife and little daughter in this place, where they have been visiting for several weeks at the home of Mrs. Wright's sister, Mrs. Harold G. Roy.

—The Mansfield fair was visited by more or less rain yesterday. Better weather is promised for to-day, when Wellsboro will send its usual big crowd. It is said that about 3,000 entries have been made at the fair.

—Last week Manager Dartt closed a contract for the engagement of Creston Clarke in Booth Tarkington's celebrated play, "Messieur Beaucaire," for Friday evening, Oct. 27th, the closing night of the Teachers' Institute.

—Judge John Ormerod, of Coudersport, who has frequently presided on the bench in this county the past year, received the thirty-third and last degree in Free Masonry, according to the Scottish rite, at Indianapolis last week.

—In commenting on "The Village Parson," which is to be presented at the Auditorium next Tuesday evening, an exchange says: "Unlike the recognized minister of the stage, the parson in the play depicts the man as well as the minister. It shows a man's character true to life."

—Mrs. Frank Beauge and her two children left on Tuesday morning for Tioga, West Virginia, where Mr. Beauge is employed as manager of the Wellsboro Lumber Company's store. They were accompanied by B. F. Wheeler, Mrs. Beauge's father, who will spend the winter with his daughter.

—A New York fashion exchange says that the hoopskirt has arrived. It is in disguise, but a hoopskirt by any other name would fill the street just the same. It is called the "circlet," and is designed to supplant the clumsy petticoat. Parisian women have been wearing these "circlets" for the past two years.

—Uri Mulford, of Corning, brother of E. R. Mulford, of the *Advocate*, who for several years has acted in the capacity of traveling solicitor for the Bell Telephone Company, has accepted a position on the reportorial staff of the Corning *Journal*. Mr. Mulford is well-known in Wellsboro, where he has frequently visited.

—William Francis left this morning for Danlevie, a new town in Pocohontas county, West Virginia, where his son-in-law, Will Wightman, has located with a colony of people from Cross Fork, Potter county. Mr. Francis was accompanied by V. West, of Middlebury, who will work with Mr. Francis at the carpenter trade.

—The following delegates of the local branch of the Protective Legion left last Friday night for Cleveland, Ohio, to attend the national convention of that order, which convened on Monday: Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Ingerick, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Dartt, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Kerwin, Hon. A. B. Dunsmore, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Spencer and Mrs. F. A. Brooks.

—The Knoxville *Courier* says: "Cecil Roberts, of Wellsboro, who has many friends among the young people of this borough, where he has often visited, is very sick with typhoid fever. His friends hope for him a speedy recovery." Mrs. W. W. Scott, of Port Allegany, a professional nurse, formerly Miss Keene, of this borough, is caring for the young man.

—H. C. Hawley, of Earle, Arkansas, was in town Tuesday and called on the GAZETTE, of which he is an old and valued subscriber. Mr. Hawley is visiting relatives and friends at his old home in Chatham, where he is well and favorably known. He has been employed as superintendent of the operations of a large lumber company at Earle for several years.

—Miss Lida Bailey and Wallace McClintock, of this borough, were among the successful contestants for scholarship at the Ithaca Conservatory of Music. Miss Bailey will receive a 20-week scholarship in piano study and Mr. McClintock was awarded a full scholarship of 40 weeks in vocal study. Out of eight scholarships to be awarded in Pennsylvania, the Wellsboro competitors were the only successful ones.

BIG TIMBER PURCHASE.

Made by Tioga and Potter County Capitalists in Tennessee.

Messrs. M. H. Klock, M. B. Stebbins and J. W. Sullivan, of this borough, are among the Tioga county stockholders of the Embreeville Timber Company, which recently purchased 29,500 acres of timber land located in Washington, Greene and Unicoi counties in Tennessee. It is said to be one of the best and most valuable timber tracts in the South. The timber consists of white pine, poplar, oak, chestnut and other hardwoods, and a conservative estimate places the timber at 250,000,000 feet. The amount paid for the tract is $212,500. A railroad runs through a portion of the tract for a distance of four or five miles, giving most advantageous shipping facilities.

A meeting of the stockholders was held at Knoxville a few days ago and the following officers were elected: President, E. Peltz, of Cross Fork; Vice President, George I. True, of Addison, N. Y.; Secretary and Treasurer, Alfred E. Edgcomb, of Knoxville; Directors, E. Peltz, D. W. Baldwin, J. F. Clark, W. L. Skyes, William Parks, Charles Krusen, O. Pattison, M. B. Stebbins and George True. The company is capitalized at $250,000. The stockholders include several practical lumbermen and prominent business men and capitalists of Tioga and Potter counties.

Death of Mrs. Luther F. Yahn.

Mrs. Luther F. Yahn died at her home on Fischler street on Tuesday evening about 6:30 o'clock of kidney trouble, aged 57 years. She had been in poor health the past two years and for nearly a year she had been confined to her bed most of the time. For several weeks she had been gradually failing and when the end came it was not unexpected.

The maiden name of the deceased was Minnie Margraff. She was born in Germany and came to this country in 1862. She had resided in Wellsboro over 40 years and most of that time had lived on the farm where she died. Mrs. Yahn was always interested in the success and welfare of the business of her husband, who was engaged in farming and butchering, and was of great assistance to him in his labors. She was thoroughly devoted to her family and was kind and generous to all who knew her.

Besider her husband Mrs. Yahn is survived by two sons and two daughters: Mrs. Joseph Bernard, of Galeton; Albert F. and Luther Yahn, of Wellsboro, and Mrs. David McQuaig, of Elmira. Funeral services will be held from the house to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

$2,000,000 Library for Wellsboro.

Considerable interest is manifested in the Twentieth Century Encyclopædia by the literary, professional and business people throughout the county. This magnificent work has been prepared by about three hundred of the most competent specialists in the world and is said to have cost its publishers over $2,000,000 to produce. It combines all of the essential features of an encyclopædia, a dictionary of the English language, a gazetteer and atlas of the world, a history of all nations and a biographical dictionary, all in alphabetical order from a to z.

It is now being introduced in this locality by representatives of Messrs. Blatchley & Campbell, our well known druggists, who are the general agents for Tioga county and whose advertisement of the work appears in this issue.

Sentenced for Embezzlement.

H. W. Wood, of Troy, a former resident of this borough, who conducted the Wellsboro-Mansfield stage route, was convicted in the Bradford county court a few days ago of embezzling funds of the Superior Drill Company of Springfield, O., of upwards of $1,000, the proceeds of sales under commission contract. He was sentenced to nine months imprisonment and to pay a fine of $50 and costs of prosecution. A Troy correspondents says: "A petition was circulated last week and numerously signed praying the Court to reduce the term of imprisonment."

SURVEYS TO BE MADE.

For Road Improvement in Wellsboro—Other Applications for Good Roads.

One of the officials of the State Highway Department is expected here some day this week to inspect and pass upon the new State road, which is practically completed. G. W. Ensign, a civil engineer of the State Highway Department, is also expected here this week to make surveys for the proposed extension of the road from the borough line down East avenue to Main street, down Main to Charleston street and through that street to the depot.

The Department will be ready to award the contract for the road soon after the survey and specifications are completed, but it will not be possible to build the road this year.

During the stay of Engineer Ensign in this place he will also give attention to other applications for good roads in this county. Covington township has made application for a new roadbed from the Covington borough line to the Blossburg line, a distance of 3¼ miles along the river road. Charleston has also applied for the improvement of 7,000 feet of highway, beginning at the bridge near the creamery at Dartt Settlement, thence to the Catlin Hollow road and down the Catlin Hollow road to the Methodist church.

A piece of road in Jackson township from the Bradford county line to Job's Corners, a distance of 1½ miles, has already been surveyed by Mr. Ensign and a corps of assistants.

No one who has viewed the work on the Charleston road can successfuly deny that that road is at present a great improvement over what it was before the State took charge of it. Farmers and others in other parts of the county who have seen this piece of road or the road between Mansfield and Covington are thoroughly impressed with its excellence, and this lesson in road improvement is certain to cause a demand for State aid in the construction of public roads in other parts of the county. In order to have the work on the other roads completed quickly petitions to the State Highway Department should be forwarded at as early a date as possible.

The Westfield Fair.

Wellsboro was well represented at the Westfield fair last Thursday, the big day. Delightful weather prevailed—something rare for a Westfield fair—and large crowd, variously estimated at from 8,000 to 10,000 people, was present to witness the sights.

The principal attraction seemed to center in the ball games. Lawrenceville defeated Galeton on Wednesday by a score of 9 to 1; Whitesville defeated Genesee on Thursday in a hotly contested game by a score of 8 to 4, and the Lawrenceville team was the winner in the final contest with Whitesville on Friday by a score of 9 to 5.

But little interest was manifested in the horse races. "Tom S," J. W. Sullivan's road horse, won second money in the 2:35 class on Wednesday; on Thursday in the 2:18 class C. H. Rexford's "Village Belle" took first money and on Friday the Sullivan horse won first money in the 2:28 class.

The display of live stock and other exhibits is said to have been up to the usual standard, and taking the fair as a whole it was pronounced a very successful exhibition.

Telephone Lines Combined.

Last week the work of combining the York State telephone system with the lines of the Farmers' Mutual of Wellsboro and the Citizens' Mutual Telephone Company, of Mansfield, was completed. The latter two companies, which have long worked in conjunction, now operate over 2,000 'phones in all directions of Tioga, Potter and Bradford counties, and the connection just made at State line will place all the 'phones in Northern Pennsylvania operated by this system on a long distance schedule. A small fee will be charged to Elmira.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

A Cream of Tartar Powder free from alum or phosphatic acid

Brought Here on a Requisition.

Fred H. Fultz, of Elmira, was brought here by Sheriff Dorsett last Saturday evening on a requisition and warrant charging him with obtaining goods under false pretenses. Fultz was lodged in jail where he remained until Monday morning, when he was released on furnishing $200 bail.

As announced in the GAZETTE last month Fultz ordered a $300 monument of W. H. Milo, of Knoxville, and had it placed on his father's grave at Woodhull, Steuben county. He did not pay for it and now claims that it wasn't as ordered and he wants the builder to either make good the alleged deficiency or remove it. The dealer claims that Fultz in ordering the monument represented that he was the owner of a farm in Woodhull and was given credit on that account. That is the basis of the charge on which Fultz was brought here.

Fultz was arrested in Elmira last month on the same information but was released on habeas corpus proceedings.

$4.00 to New York and Return

from Corning via the Erie R. R., Saturday, Sept. 23d. Special train leaves Corning 9:30 p. m., returning leaves Jersey City 9:00 p. m. Sunday, the 24th. This is the lowest rate ever quoted to the greatest city in the world.

—A Mainesburg farmer has grown a pumpkin this season which measures over five feet in circumference.

Horse Thief Held for Trial.

George McDowell, the horse thief who was arrested at South Waverly, N. Y., last week Tuesday, mention of which was made in the last issue of the GAZETTE, was given a hearing before Justice O. H. Davis on Monday. He pleaded not guilty and was returned to jail for court next week in default of $200 bail.

As announced last week, McDowell is charged with stealing a team of horses on September 9th from his employer, Patrick O'Brien, a pulpwood jobber in Gaines township. Burt McDowell, a son of the prisoner, who was associated with his father in the robbery, has not been apprehended.

Blind Woman Does Housework.

Mrs. Harriet Smith, who lives with her son near Gleason, in Union township, is 84 years of age, and with the exception of sight she is in the full possession of all her faculties. Her hearing is acceptionally acute, and although she has been blind for the past three years she can sew, prepare food for cooking and perform many other things that one would suppose required the use of the eyes. She was born in British Columbia and is perfectly happy and contented. She was married at the age of nineteen and is the mother of eleven children. Her husband and nine of their children have died.

A LOOK INTO THE FUTURE

will demonstrate to you the need of a Savings Account.

ACCIDENT—SICKNESS—OLD AGE,

One of these will surely overtake you and what a comforter our Savings Pass Book

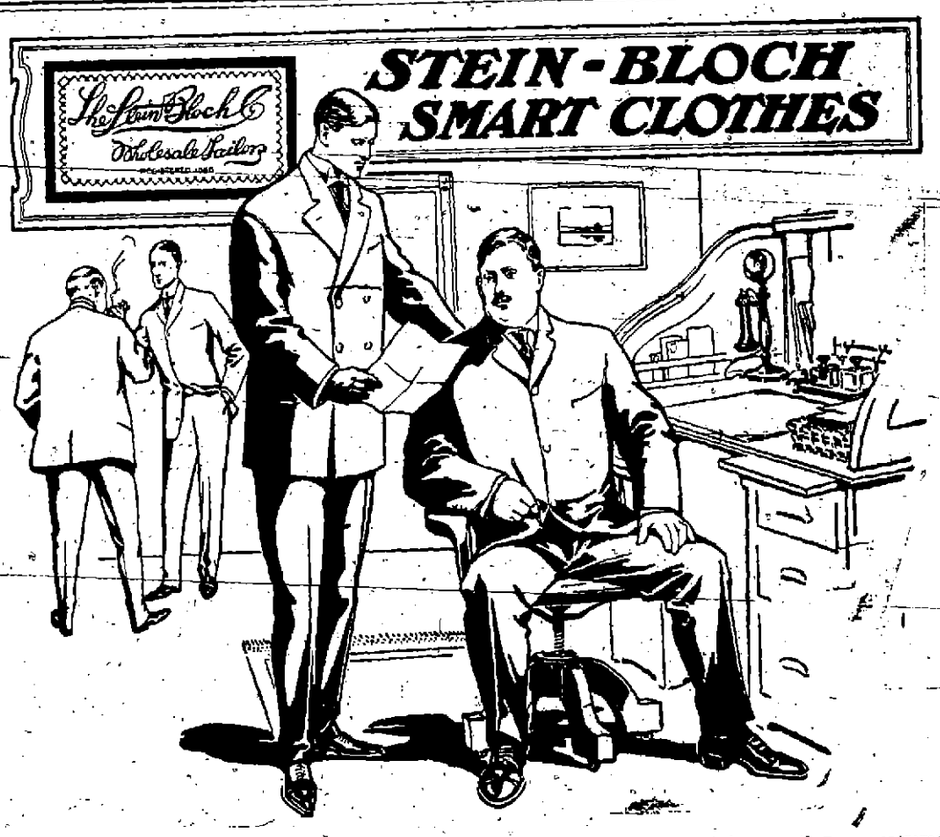
DRAWING 3½% INTEREST

would be with your name entered thereon.

Think it Over. Every Possible Courtesy Extended.

TIOGA COUNTY SAVINGS & TRUST CO.

STEIN-BLOCH SMART CLOTHES



WHEN you see a well dressed man—a man whose clothes attract your attention—not because they are extreme or showy, you know that man understands clothing buying. It may not mean that he has gone to the limit of expense by patronizing a custom tailor or that he has discovered something that no one else can secure, but simply means that he has used good judgment, and more often than otherwise good judgment in clothing leads to the Star Clothing House who handle the Stein-Bloch Co.'s make. We do not assert that all well-dressed men wear the Stein-Bloch Co.'s make, but that a very large number do. You are invited to look over our Fall and Winter styles of 1905 and 1906, whether you want to buy or not.

FINKELSTEIN BROTHERS,

PROPRIETORS OF

THE STAR CLOTHING AND MODE DRY GOODS HOUSE

WELLSBORO, PA.

SENSATIONAL CAREER OF A REAL GIRL BANDIT

"QUEEN" OF A GANG WHICH OPERATED IN VERMONT—STORY OF THEIR CRIMES AND THEIR CAPTURE AFTER FIERCE BATTLE.

WHY LOVINA LANFEAR BECAME A ROBBER

Thought It "Couldn't Be Any Worse Than Working"—Evil Associates and Influences Work the Ruin of the Daughter of a Farm Hand.

Bennington, Vt.—Lovina Lanfear, a bandit queen at 18, is in the jail here. According to the officers, the girl is as desperate a character as ever roamed the hills of the Green Mountain state. The capture of the gang with which she was associated seems to bear out their assertion, for the girl and her pals were taken prisoners after a desperate battle, in which one man lost his life.

Lovina Lanfear is in the same cell in which Mrs. Mary Rogers awaited trial for the murder of her husband. Mrs. Rogers' case attracted world-wide attention because of the brutality of the crime of which she was found guilty. The Lanfear girl's case promises to become as famous on account of her youth and the peculiar circumstances surrounding her strange career.

A remarkable story is hers, one that makes the hearer pity her rather than blame the girl. Her face is pretty,

THE BANDITS CAMPED AT NIGHT IN HAYMOWS

but her life has left its marks upon her features, and the blue eyes that might have glanced with tenderness are now shifty and cruel, the mouth is set, and there are no roses in her cheeks, while her golden hair is tossed untidily over a frowning brow. She came to the jail in rags, but has been given good clothes, yet she wears them with none of that pride with which a woman usually wears finery. Lovina Lanfear, in short, is a good example of the degradation to which a young girl open to evil influences can sink.

The girl bandit is the daughter of a farmhand, her birthplace being in Dorset, a near-by hamlet in the hills. "Vinie," as she is called, was brought up in poverty and vice. Her mother was weak, simple and careless of her children's well being, while the father was a brute almost passing description.

Last September she was married to a young man named Martin Westcott, who amounted to little. The girl is the mother of a child cared for at present by "Vinie's" family.

Her married life was short, and when she and her husband tired of living together they simply separated. After she left Westcott the girl met Albert Ross, a member of the gang of bandits over which she soon ruled. In fact, he was the most desperate, and was the one to lose his life when the country officers and the gang met in battle.

Asked to tell her own story in her own way, she does so willingly, and with a freedom that in an innocent girl would be taken as naivete, but in her case can be called nothing but abandon.

"Certainly I'm guilty of being with the gang," she says, "though you couldn't call us bandits. We didn't do anything so horrible, and if we'd been let alone we'd have got away without causing any harm except taking what we needed when we could find it.

"Everybody around here knows me. I was born near Dorset, and went to the district school. I didn't care much for it, and used to stay away when I could. Father and mother care? Not they.

"I married Westcott, but we didn't get along, so we just quit.

"I didn't care, because he tried to make me stay in the house nights when he was away, and I didn't want to. I like to enjoy life. Well, when he told me to go away from him, I went. I stayed at home a little while, and then met a fellow named Albert Ross, who was clerking at the Putnam house in Bennington.

"We kept company, Al and I, and he worked at the hotel and over at the golf links at Manchester-in-the-Mountains. But finally we got tired of living around here, and thought we'd get out.

"The first night it was dark, and I got tired; so Al and I went into a barn to sleep till morning. We didn't know there was anyone in there, but we had hardly got inside when we heard our names called, and, looking up in the haymow, saw my cousin, Merritt Reed, and a friend named Dan Brockway.

"When Al and I saw the fellows we wanted to know what they were doing there, and Reed told me that he and Brockway had given up their jobs and were going to be burglars. They had just robbed a store at Dorset and two or three houses, and they showed us a diamond ring, a watch, some other rings and a whole lot of stuff they had stolen and were hiding in the barn.

"When I told them Al and I were going away they asked me why we didn't join them. They said it would be a good thing for a gang to have a woman along, as she could do jobs that they would be caught trying. They offered me an equal share of everything, and said they would make me the 'queen' of the gang.

"Al didn't like the idea, but I said: 'Come along. It can't be any worse than working.' So he agreed to join, too, and we slept till morning.

"Early in the morning we left the barn and started north. Reed was armed, I knew, for he had shown me two big pistols, one of which he gave me. I don't know about the others, except that Al had a knife that he said he could use in close quarters if we got caught at anything. We walked all day, laying plans as to what we should do, and that night slept in the woods, making our beds of pine boughs. We were hungry, so I raided a hen roost near by, and that, with some veal that Reed stole, made our supper.

"The next day we went on to Pawlet, and that night we cleaned out a farmer's hen roost and all his clothes lines. Again we slept in a barn, and next morning tramped on to Granville.

"Our plans were not quite ready for the big trick we were going to try, which was the robbery of a bank in Manchester. We were not armed enough, and we didn't know the arrangements, so we decided to stay in Granville for a little while. So we stopped at the hotel over night. But the next day we thought we'd better go back, as it was rumored that we were being watched, and we didn't want to get caught and jailed for the simple little things we had already done. Besides, there was a jewelry store at South Dorset, kept by a man named Abrams. I thought it would be easy to get in there, and besides getting some diamonds, take what pistols and ammunition we might need for bigger work.

"It was a dark night, and we didn't expect we'd have any trouble over the Abrams trick. It was arranged that the boys should stand guard while I got into the store and cleaned it out. So I was to take the pistol that Reed had given me and protect myself if they didn't warn me in case of anyone coming, or if I should run across anybody in the store. About nine o'clock that night we got near North Dorset, where the jewelry store was and were just going down the road toward it when a team drove over a bridge that we would have to cross over a little stream.

"We tried to get out of their way, for none of us thought the team was after us. But the men in the wagon had lanterns, and I saw that we were discovered. We had been followed. I yelled to the boys to run for their lives.

"I recognized some of the men in the wagon as they began to jump out, among them Constable A. C. Mason, of Pawlet, and a farmer named Black, near whose house we were overtaken.

"Merritt Reed ran first, and Ross right after him, but I didn't see where Brockway went. I wasn't going to run, thinking that the officers would follow the men and I could sneak away quietly. Besides, I wanted to see how Al Ross would come out of the scrape, and, if possible, help him. As soon as Constable Mason struck the ground he drew a revolver and commenced firing. Then I drew mine, intending to use it if they fired at me.

"But before I could get a chance to fire I felt arms about me, and Farmer Black had me pinioned. At the same time Reed, who was being followed by Constable Mason, turned and fired at him. I yelled for Al to help me, and he turned to come up the little hill down which he had run. As he did he must have got in line with Reed's revolver, for he suddenly threw up his hands and yelled: 'I'm killed!' Then he fell to the ground.

"Al's death made me wild. I fought and kicked to get free, and if I had had a pistol I would have killed some one. But there was no one to kill, at that, for the constable's posse was a pack of cowards, and only one man besides Mason himself stood ground. That was Farmer Black, who caught me. The rest ran for dear life as soon as a shot was fired.

"Reed and Brockway got away during the excitement. Al was killed, though he gave the constable a good tussle right in front of me before he fell back dead. Then they carried his body to a little schoolhouse near by and took me to Farmer Black's for the night.

"They caught Brockway next day in the next town, but they haven't got Reed, and if I'd had any chance to get away they wouldn't have got me, either. Al has been buried in the pauper's graveyard at Pawlet. What they'll do with me I don't know. What do I care, anyway?"

Such is the story of Lovina Lanfear. Not highly romantic, as she tells it, but, from the very manner of its relation, a remarkable illustration of what a girl can become who is given her own way and allowed to run fast and free, even in so civilized a community as a New England state.

She will not be tried as a principal for the murder of Ross, for which Reed will be arraigned. The robbery charges against the gang will probably be prosecuted, though Lovina may be used only as a witness against the others.

Vanity.

Miss Frances Keller, of the Women's Municipal League of New York, illustrated admirably at a recent dinner party a point which she wished to make in reply to a man who had said "women are vainer than men." "Of course," Miss Keller answered, "I admit that women are vain and men are not. There are a thousand proofs that this is so. Why, the necktie of the handsomest man in the room is even now up the back of his collar." There were six men present and each of them put his hand gently behind his neck.—Philadelphia Ledger.

SOME HOBO GAMES

HOW OUR "LEISURE" CLASS TAKES IN MONEY.

Profitable Occupations Requiring But Little Exertion—High-Class Hobo Lives Well—Comparisons of Two Kinds of Graft.

There are hobos and hobos cast in this world which separates strictly. Members perhaps lowest down in the social scale are those known as "punk bums," the fellows that loaf on public benches and beg for their bread, expect little above that—"punk" means bread, and bum, of course, does not need interpretation.

A self-respecting hobo lives quite well; never pays less than 15 cents for his bed, and wants a good clean one; he gets a good breakfast at the right place for ten cents—coffee, a great bowl of it, bread and butter, oatmeal, and some kind of hot meat. On Sunday for 15 cents he can dine sumptuously with a bowl of soup, a roast of chicken or mutton or beef, peas or beans, rice pudding and coffee.

The conservative hobo does not eat more than two meals a day, not wanting food to spoil his appetite for drink. A correspondent of the Washington Star was told by one of the gentlemen referred to, that a hobo of his class could live well on two dollars a day; the meals and bed costing as above, and a good dollar and a half left for drink for himself and friends; for liquor is meat, drink and family to the hobo, absolutely indispensable.

In the interview granted the Star by this high personage, he gave some interesting information concerning the means of subsistence of the better fed and housed hobo, which information does not make for any increase for faith in the unfortunate looking specimens of humanity one sees peddling in the downtown streets of a large city; but it may be the interview was treating the interviewer to a good story without undue regard for veracity; and it goes without saying that not all the unfortunate looking that try to eke out a subsistence in a little trading, are gross

IN THE CITY PARK.

impostors, too many cases have come to light where their efforts met with but a starvation return—they keep to it simply as the only means of getting some daily bread. However, in this brief article we shall speak only of the impostors.

A hobo that for some reason or other has grown weary of the road, perhaps has met with an accident in a stolen ride and rendered unfit for further adventure of that sort, uses his wits to the best advantage he knows in working the people of one city, is a "retired hobo." For awhile he will try the one-arm dodge, said to be very profitable. He puts his arm in the top of his trousers, a friend straps it tight to his body, and out upon the street the poor wretch goes to make the appeal of an empty sleeve. Probably he will not have to make any plea in words. An empty sleeve speaks for itself, and if it be the right arm that is missing, the pathos is greatly enhanced. Every passer-by, no matter how hardened and unsympathetic, will be touched by that fact. One's good right arm! Poor fellow, and quick the pity takes expression in a gift—in a few hours the hobo feels a millionaire.

A green hand maybe will fix up his left arm, but learns by sad experience one may starve that way, and ere long the left sleeve is substantially rounded out, the right hangs limp and empty. The communicative hobo quoted, told of other remunerative graft, and in defense of the methods employed by his fraternity instanced frauds common in high life; spoke of the rich fellows who retire after they have all the graft they want, and condemned them thus as compared with his kind. "They live off what they say is their own money when they retire, while we retired hobos live off other people's money and are honest enough to say so."

He instanced the easy manner in which he made five dolars one evening. He would accost a man with: "Mister, can you tell me where I can get a five-cent bed?" The man would think here now is a plucky fellow; no beggar, and toss him a quarter with the remark: 'This'll settle the matter for you.'" And he told of the watch game; a cheap watch is bought and engraved on the case a testimonial something like this: "Presented to John Smith by James Brown in grateful acknowledgment of his gallantry in saving my daughter in a runaway June 12, 1904." Armed with the watch, the owner enters a saloon after the pawnshops are closed, and generally he is able to dispose of it to a man that supposes he is getting a good thing very cheap. The hobo rejoices over the money obtained and finds malicious mirth in the fact that a bargainer has been fooled.

Street peddling is very remunerative to some of the hobos, though occasionally we hear of a suicide of some struggling cripple that has failed to make a living with his shoe string wares and lead pencil stores. Perhaps the hobo, with his made-up wretchedness, has driven him out of business.

ALFRED WHITEHOUSE.

Original Scenery and Defects.

"Only six people in the company," remarked Vincent Crummels. "Ah, then it must be a Shakespearian performance."

"Shakespeare be hanged!" objected the friend. "What! with six people?"

"Exactly, dear boy!" returned the histrion. "One man plays many parts."

HENRY'S MANDOLIN.

Squire Redears (visiting son at col-lege)—Wall, by grass, Henry! Ef ye hain't gone an' had one of ther oldpertater bugs from th' farm stuffed!

AN UNGRACEFUL CHILD.

Persistence in Bad Habits Changes a Pretty Little Girl Into an Ugly Duckling.

There is a family of three girls, two of whom always pass, for beauties, writes Katherine Morton, in the Washington Star. The third is known to neighbors as "The Riggs' Ugly Duckling."

She deserves the title, as far as appearance goes; the most charitable cannot deny the fact. And yet, on careful inspection, it will be seen that the two pretty girls have most irregular features. One is freckled; the other's face is badly shaped, being far removed from the dleal oval. The poor little Ugly Duckling has a straight, short nose, a delicately curved mouth with sensitive lips, an oval face, and a clear complexion. Why is she homely?

The answer is because of awkwardness. The child has every ungainly habit that a child can acquire, and all because nobody has taken the pains to help her break these habits while she is young and the matter is comparatively easy.

She is pigeon-toed. This is not because of any natural malformation (and even if it were, the matter could very likely be remedied by exercises or braces), but merely because she has formed the habit of letting one toe turn in. The other turns, in neither direction, but points straight ahead.

Next, she is round-shouldered. She is passionately fond of books and music, and she has been allowed to sit at the piano or over a book with her shoulders rounded in a distressing manner.

Her forward shoulders cause her chest to recede. This position affects the whole body. She is coming to have a protruded abdomen, which almost always accompanies round shoulders.

She is near-sighted. This may be considered a misfortune, not a fault.

She bites her nails continually while in company. Occasionally she bites her pretty lips. She is a most bashful child, and her diffidence has led her to pick up these disagreeable habits. She suffers constantly from the feeling that "people are looking at her," as she expresses it, and she cannot sit or stand at repose under the imagined stare.

Do you wonder the poor child is known as the Ugly Duckling? And that nobody ever notices that she has the pretty features of the family? Her manner is so annoying that no one can see beyond it. She bids fair to remain the wall-flower of the family during all the years to come.

If only her aunt—for the poor little girl is motherless—could realize that now is the time to take the matter in hand! Every year that passes will fix the habits more and more firmly, until they are beyond help, unless the girl's own will power should prove strong enough to force her into a voluntary reform. But the distorted body is forming now, and it will mean a difficult and long and weary process later on to train the muscles back into their normal position.

A NEAT LITTLE COAT.

A Wrap Suitable for Fall Days or for Colder Ones of the Later Season.

Our model coat is a very useful little garment. It is a loose sacque, slightly shaped in at the waist at sides; the knots, draw the end of the leading

A SIMPLE WRAP.

with large pearl buttons. The collar is of self-material faced to within one inch of the edge with goods of contrasting color. The band is kept in position by short pointed straps at the sides.

It is a trim garment, and one that requires a small amount of goods, and is easily made.

Know the Difficulty.

People who have children of their own are always slow to advise others how to raise their children.

WORRY AND WRINKLES.

Fretting Worse Than Late Hours to Invite Father Time to Lay on His Touches.

"I know a woman who never goes out to dinners and dances, and who does not take in the opera, says Mme. D'Arcy, but she is tired just the same. She spends her evening doing fancy work and she worries about her children most of the night. I called on her one evening last week, and found her worrying about Willy, who was as well as a boy could be.

"The worrying woman needs to make up more than than the woman

MASAGE ACROSS THE BROW.

who dissipates. She gets lines sooner, and in addition to her making up, she must put in an hour or so massaging to get the crow's feet out of her face. It is a pity women have to worry so. Better be like Becky Sharp, who took things as they came, and did without them when they went, all with the same cheerful demeanor.

"Worry kills many a beauty. But the woman who has worried all day and part of the night before can reclaim herself a little. She can take an aromatic bath, massage away the lines, repair ravages as best she may and manage to look fairly well, but worry lines are terribly deep. The lines of indigestion and late hours are slight little things compared to the awful furrows in the face of the worrying woman. Don't worry is the best advice to the woman who wants to be very pretty in the evening."

AT AN AFTERNOON TEA.

Etiquette Obtaining on This Occasion and Duties of Those That Are to Receive.

If you are to receive, wear a high-necked evening gown, with gloves of the same shade, or white ones. Your duties will be simply to make it as entertaining as possible for those that you know, and to assist in serving refreshments to every one, whether you know them or not, writes Elizabeth Biddle, in the Philadelphia Press.

If you are merely a guest, wear your handsomest street costume, with a pretty waist of the same color, and a white or light colored hat, if you have one, and white gloves.

Leave one of your own and two of your husband's cards upon the tray as you enter. One of your husband's cards is for the hostess, the other for the host. This will be sufficient, even if a daughter's name appears upon the tea card. But, in case the card of some one not living in the house is inclosed, you must leave cards for her. This is the more correct style, although at the present day, in order to save time and trouble, some persons only leave one of their own cards and one of their husband's, or brother's, whichever may be, for the entire receiving party.

If you should not be able to go to the tea, you must mail the cards the same day.

It is not necessary to remove your wraps, but if you wish to do so go at once to the dressing-room and take off your coat and furs, but not your hat or gloves.

On entering the drawing-room, if you have not previously met your hostess, mention your name as you shake hands with her. Do not carry on a conversation of any length with the hostess, as she will wish to speak to those who follow.

DICTATES OF FASHION.

The suspender craze has reached the bathing costumes, and several new suspender models are shown—all novel rather than beautiful. One suit has skirt and suspenders of white serge banded blue silk and a blouse of white, and another model in red serge has a blouse of natural pongee silk dotted in red.

One of the fashionable shades of brown is called "Maryland," and is particularly effective in cloth. A princess suit made of this and worn with a little loose jacket, of linen voile in light bisque color, has a lot of lace and bright blue embroidery set in the jacket. The hat, which is of a beige colored straw, is heavily trimmed with roses.

There are novelties in dress, and among the novelties may be counted the flying sleeves, which are coming in. These consist of sleeves, fitting rather snugly in the inside, but with the outer side arranged in a marvelous manner. Upon one pair of sleeves you see great full wing effects near the shoulder. Another has the upper side of the sleeve all gathered. Another pair of sleeves, built for a stouter arm, is made with all the fullness high up, but with the lower part quiet plain.

INVENTIVE INGENUITY.

A Pittsburg man has invented a machine that will make and bake 40 pies a minute.

Among the latest inventions patented is a contrivance which, fitted to an ordinary sewing machine, will fan and massage the operator while she is working.

An Italian engineer has invented a successful elevator for raising sunken vessels. It consists of compressed air chambers of canvas and wire, each equal to a lifting capacity of 60 tons, and it is possible to attach as many of these as may be necessary.

Silicon, the most abundant metal in the world, but hitherto little known because of the difficulty of separating it from oxygen, has now been made obtainable in quantities to meet any demand by the electric furnace. It gives to steel valuable electrical properties, and is expected to assume importance in iron alloys.

Greater contrast in photographs is claimed for a new single lens, which causes the picture to stand out in relief as under the two lenses of a stereoscope. The lense is convex-concave, so that the axes of the rays from different parts of the picture meet in the eye, and the focal length should equal that of the camera taking the photograph.

A novel method of getting rid of black smoke and at the same time turning it to use is adopted in some Belgian factories. The smoke is driven by fans into a porous receptacle, over which flows a stream of petroleum or similar liquid. The smoke is thus caught and turned into gas that gives great heat, and can be used for running gas engines.

A poor laboring man in Denmark has made a new invention in life-saving. He impregnates clothes with a substance which will keep a shipwrecked person afloat for several days without losing its property. A coat, a vest, a traveling rug—in fact, any piece of wearing apparel impregnated with the stuff is enough to keep anyone above water. The invention has been successfully demonstrated.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

Waldo Story, the Boston-London sculptor, who is to execute a statue of the late Sir William Vernon Harcourt for the house of commons, is the first American to be thus honored.

As the discoverer of radiographs, John Butler Burke has suddenly become the most talked-of man in the United Kingdon as a man of science. He is an Irishman, and was graduated from Trinity college.

A band of 40 Sioux Indians traveling with a circus visited Wilmington, O., recently. While there they adopted into the tribe Miss Grace Corbin, daughter of Maj. Gen. Corbin, naming her Princess Pure Heart.

Dr. Joseph Spencer Kennard is to have the distinction of being knighted by the king of Italy at the next levee. Dr. Kennard recently removed from Philadelphia to Tarrytown, N. Y., and his novels in the Italian tongue have received greater royalties than any novelist save D'Annunzio.

H. P. Mallan, a Boer colonel, who served in the South African war, is a conductor on a street car line in Kansas City. Mallan's home is in Cape Town, South Africa. He is 27 years old. At the close of the war he went to Mexico, but finding nothing to do except work in the mines he left for the United States.

Once upon a time, as far back as the '50s, Susan B. Anthony wore bloomers, but she declared it "mental crucifixion" and gave it up. She is very fond of pretty clothes, but only buys one new dress annually and never wears flannels or furs. Her silk petticoats are marvels of prettiness and she is most dainty in all her dress accessories.

GEOGRAPHICAL JOTTINGS.

The Malay states produce about seventenths of the world's supply of tin.

Bengal is the most populous and productive province in all British India.

Barley grows wild in the mountains of Himalaya, where it is apparently indigenous.

Near the Panama canal exists gold mines abandoned by Spain centuries ago. They will soon be reopened.

Aden is the only fortified point between Egypt and Bombay, and is regarded as an outpost of the Indian empire.

The principality of Lichtenstein, situated between Austria and Switzerland, is the only country in Europe without an army.

Sea turtles are caught in very large numbers on Ascension island. They each weigh between 500 and 800 pounds, and 50 shillings is their average price.

STRONGER THAN MEAT.

A Judge's Opinion of Grape-Nuts.

A gentleman who has acquired a judicial turn of mind from experience on the bench out in the Sunflower State, writes a carefully considered opinion as to the value of Grape-Nuts as food. He says:

"For the past 5 years Grape-Nuts has been a prominent feature in our bill of fare.

"The crisp food with the delicious, nutty flavor has become an indispensable necessity in my family's everyday life.

"It has proved to be most healthful and beneficial, and has enabled us to practically abolish pastry and pies from our table, for the children prefer Grape-Nuts and do not crave rich and unwholesome food.

"Grape-Nuts keeps us all in perfect physical condition—as a preventive of disease it is beyond value. I have been particularly impressed by the beneficial effects of Grape-Nuts when used by ladies who are troubled with face blemishes, skin eruptions, etc. It clears up the complexion wonderfully.

"As to its nutritive qualities, my experience is that one small dish of Grape-Nuts is superior to a pound of meat for breakfast, which is an important consideration for anyone. It satisfies the appetite and strengthens the power of resisting fatigue, while its use involves none of the disagreeable consequences that sometimes follow a meat breakfast." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

FEVER'S AFTER-EFFECTS

Did Not Disappear Until the Blood Was Renewed by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Typhoid fever is sometimes called nervous fever. During the course of the fever the nerves are always profoundly disturbed, and when it is over they are left so sensitive that the patient has to be guarded against all excitement. In the tonic treatment then demanded, regard must be paid not only to building up flesh but also to strengthening the nerves. A remedy that will do both, make sound flesh to repair waste and give new vigor to feeble nerves, is the most convenient and economical. Such a remedy is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

One proof of this is the experience of Mr. Charles Worth, of East Vassalboro, Maine. He says: "I had a severe attack of typhoid fever late in the fall which left me very weak and debilitated. My heart palpitated, my breathing became difficult after the least exertion and there was numbness in both hands. I suffered in that way for fully six months. As I did not grow out of it, did not in fact see the slightest improvement as time passed, I decided to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as I knew of some cures they had effected in cases like mine.

"Almost as soon as I began taking them I could see decided improvement and after keeping on with them for several weeks I was completely well. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a most valuable remedy, and I am in the habit of recommending them to others afflicted as I was."

When the nerves ache and tremble it means that they are starving. The only way to feed them is through the blood, and the best food is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are absolutely guaranteed to be free from opiates or other harmful drugs. They are sold by all druggists, or may be obtained directly from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Let Your Grocer Bring Your Breakfast

—A little fruit—a jar of cream—and Egg-O-See.

Worry not about cooks or cooking—we've done all that for you—for Egg-O-See is **flaked whole wheat**—cooked exactly right.

Strong in its sweet simplicity. Pure in its natural flavor of perfect **flaked whole wheat**—Egg-O-See is nature's food.

An Egg-O-See breakfast makes your dinner and supper taste better. "**Back to Nature**—Eat Egg-O-See. Don't worry about meals, their cooks—or their cooking—Eat Egg-O-See—for nothing else by any other name is the same—or nearly as good—and try it **now**—for your grocer sells Egg-O-See.

The Price or Quality of
Egg-O-See
has never been changed

If you can find a grocer who does not sell EGG-O-SEE send us his name and ten cents mentioning this periodical and we will send you a full sized package prepaid. Address, THE EGG-O-SEE CO., Quincy, Ill.
In Pacific Coast and Rocky Mountain territory the price is 15 cents, two packages for 25 cents.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3.50 & $3.00 SHOES FOR MEN
W. L. Douglas $4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S $3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.

$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement.

W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any $3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you $5.00 to $7.00—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas $3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other $3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, $2.50, $2.00. Boys' School & Dress Shoes, $2.50, $2, $1.75, $1.50

CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom.

WANTED. A shoe dealer in every town where W. L. Douglas Shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for inspection upon request.

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THE RUSE OF MELEK HANUM

By HELEN D. JENKINS

The heart of a fool is in his tongue the tongue of a wise man is in his heart.—Turkish proverb

SULEIMAN EFFENDI could not get along with his wife. No unusual case you will say, but uncomfortable nevertheless. Melek Hanum had seemed attractive when he married her some five years before. She was fat and white and made excellent coffee but now he hated her and could scarcely restrain his irritability when in her presence. He declared to his neighbor Mehmet the grocer that she was a shrew, scolding continually and never giving him a moment's peace. Mehmet tried to soothe his irritation but in vain and one day he spoke the fatal words of divorce and Melek Hanum was led weeping to her father's house.

For a month Suleiman was gay in his freedom, and declared himself the happiest of men to be relieved of that clacking tongue, but the next month his wifeless childless house was lonely and he resolved to take a second wife. He told Mehmet the grocer of his intention and asked the services of Mehmet's wife Nahseli in procuring him a suitable one.

When Mehmet told Nahseli Hanum she was sad for her friend Melek who was pining in her father's small and crowded house.

Melek is a good woman Mashallah! She was indeed an angel* true to her husband and a sweet creature.

Mehmet Effendi shook his head commiserately and continued to draw in his coffee with noisy lips.

Nahseli Hanum found Suleiman ungrateful and went so far as to generalize the statement.

"For five years she has kept his house clean and his clothes in repair and has cooked excellent meals for him. I myself can tell of her luscious dolmas and rich preserves. And she has given him no trouble always going carefully veiled and looking at no man. Men do not know when they have a good wife."

Nahseli talked to the women of the neighborhood when they sat on the sunny hillside on Friday afternoon and Mehmet told his friend at the coffee house of Suleiman's desire for a new wife. Much sympathy was excited for Melek, and finally the neighbors determined a trick on Suleiman if they could win Melek's consent and cooperation.

Half a dozen of the neighborhood called on Melek Hanum and while the air was pungent with the smoke of their cigarettes, proposed their plan to her. She was to be passed off to Suleiman as a new wife and when he found himself remarried to her—Eh Allah knows what will happen, but it may be for the best." Melek was excited and by turns coy and eager, but was finally won over.

Suleiman was told that a suitable wife was found for him, one with whom he would be very happy, a widow, so there need be no grand wedding.

On the morning of a day three months after the divorce the civil marriage was celebrated. A proxy for the groom declared his willingness to take the woman, a proxy for the bride declared her willingness to become his wife. Mehmet and Ali the shoemaker were witnesses and Fikret the imam read a prayer from the Koran. Neither Suleiman nor Melek were present.

In the afternoon Nahseli Hanum and two other neighbors escorted Melek to her husband's house, and with many giggles placed her in the room where she was to await him. She was dressed in a shiny white dress with a gayly painted handkerchief tied over her hair and was heavily perfumed with rose oil. She was very nervous and a little inclined to be tearful, but Nahseli Hanum bade her take heart, for all would be well.

Suleiman dined with his friends at 12 o'clock Turkish, and at two o'clock, when darkness had settled down upon the evening he was told he could go in to his bride. But she had imposed a curious condition, for a whole night he must not light the candle.

When Suleiman's neighbors had left him, laughing in their sleeves at the joke he entered the dark room. A strong scent of rose and a shimmer of white led him to the sedir where Melek sat, cold and shaking.

He took her hand and welcomed her to his house. She replied by monosyllables, thus showing herself a modest woman not over free with her tongue. As the night advanced Suleiman fell into a sentimental mood and rehearsed with much self pity his trials with his first wife.

"I assure you Hanum," he said, "she was quite impossible to live with, so cross and annoying. With you I will always be tender but with her I was forced to be rough. Allah! how she bored me!—talk talk talk! Truly it is said that one word provoketh another and often I answered her sharply but I could never put her down. It is good advice to a woman 'Open your eyes, but not your mouth.'" And so he maundered on about his past troubles.

Melek said nothing but he felt her sympathy so powerfully that he grew eloquent in abuse of his poor first wife all the time assuring her of his devotion to this amiable woman at his side.

With the passing hours he grew more expansive and told his wife tales that he would never have confessed in the light. As he had detested Melek he had not thought it necessary to be loyal to her, so with cruel triumph he told his bride how he had deceived the other woman as often as he could. He had made eyes at the imam's wife and had one day kissed the housemaid of the pasha who lived in the great house he had lifted the veil of the girl who came to draw water at the fountain. He recounted his unfaithfulness with pride.

"For, Hanum Effendi, such a woman could expect nothing else from her husband. She was not so bad looking," he reflected, "but as our proverb runs, 'Without she is a doll within a devil.'"

Poor Melek was as still as any doll now scarce daring to breathe for fear of pouring out sobs and grief.

At length Suleiman noticed her silence and felt a sudden strong desire to see this quiet, plump creature to whom he had been unbosoming himself.

"Hanum," he begged, "I know you are as beautiful as you are sweet to you I will ever be a true and loving husband; but let me see your face, light but once the candle and let me see the countenance of her whom I swear to cherish as the apple of my eye."

Melek could endure no more. She hastily struck a match and lit it to the candle revealing to the amazed Suleiman the woebegone face of the wife he had been abusing.

Suleiman was filled with horror at his cruelty. The pale tear stained face of his wife cut him to the heart. He thought with distress of all he had said to her. In the candle light she looked pretty and lovable and he had hurt her. He fell upon his knees and kissed her feet, pressing them to his breast. He begged her in piercing tones to forgive him and trust him for the future. He called himself a brute and her his angel returned to him. In short he made his peace with the patient wife who was all too ready to listen to his pleading.

Both Suleiman Effendi and Melek Hanum learned lessons from this experience and after it understood each other's needs and peculiarities better than before. Remorse kept the husband true to his wife and the sharp experience curbed her somewhat restive tongue. Thus it came about that Suleiman and Melek lived together until old age in harmony.

* "Melek" is Turkish for "angel."—Springfield Republican.

DATES SOON FORGOTTEN.

Shown by the Troubles of Two Men Trying to Recall Year of Pan-American.

"I'm sure it was 1900," said the smaller of the two men. They were leaving a Nassau street office building at the close of a parching day, relates the New York Sun.

"I'm sure of it because we were living on Staten Island and we asked some Buffalo relatives of my wife to stay with us in the spring hoping that—"

"Well I know it was 1902," said the other with heat. "The St. Louis fair was last summer and that happened just two years after the Pan-American."

"Henshaw knows everything," said the 1902 man, "and he's probably in his office now. Let's ask him."

They stepped through a marble hallway and said "Out ten" to the elevator man.

Against a background of law books Henshaw looked learned enough. His answer to their question was prompt.

"The Pan American exposition," he declared, "took place in 1899."

The man who thought it was 1900 was almost satisfied, but the other said incautiously:

"I think it was 1902. What makes you think it was '99?"

"It took place in 1899," Henshaw repeated.

Whereupon the two seekers after truth withdrew from the legal presence. Having reached the corner, they turned in and asked the barkeep.

"Never heard of it. What is it going to be, gentlemen?"

"Two mint juleps and an almanac," said the 1902 man.

The almanac came first. They consulted it together.

"'Pan American'—no. 'World's fair'—no. 'Exposition'—nothing doing."

"Look up 'President of the United States,'" said the other in a burst of inspiration. "See when McKinley died."

They consulted the index and then the page 442.

"Nineteen hundred and one!" they exclaimed through a hedge of mint.

WHEN A FELLER'S TIRED OUT.

The prospects o' the future are mighty
In doubt—
No colors in the rainbow when a feller's
Tired out!
When he's toiled in barren vineyards an'
—Toil on—storm voices shout—
Oh' he faces starless heavens—tha' feller
tired out!

When he gives unto the homeless a shelter
overhead
An' hears no sweet "God bless you" from
the Hunger he has fed
Is it any wonder people that the Night
falls round about?
Oh a feller's tired out then—a feller's tired
out!

The toilin' would be sweeter if he knew
when toil was done
An' he thought of resting dreamily an'
said "Good-by" to the sun
There'd be lights in glad sweet windows,
like stars o'er stormy foam,
An' hearts to time his footsteps where
Life's Highway ends in Home!

But when never falls a blessing on the
tired slave of a day
An' hands let slip Life's house-crouched
crue in the way
I tell you earth's a desert an' heaven
itself in doubt
An' a feller's tired out friends—a feller's
tired out!

An' I think when Life is ended with
its sorrows an' its sighs
An' the faith formed light of Heaven dawns
on his dreamin' eyes
If there's any rest hereafter he's never
be in doubt—
Six feet o' dust an' daisies for that feller
tired out!
—Atlanta Constitution.

EXPENSIVE INSTRUMENTS.

Handsome Los Angeles Home Has Piano and Organ Costing Small Fortune.

A piano that so far as known is the costliest in the world, was lately placed in the music room of a handsome home in Los Angeles, Cal. It is a concert grand, the case fashioned in Louis XV. style and heavily enameled in 14 karat gold leaf.

More than two years elapsed between placing the order in New York and its delivery in Los Angeles. The instrument is so exquisitely toned that its bell like clearness and depth of melody would distinguish it instantly among a score of fine pianos. It cost $10,000.

The case is the work of a noted New York master of decorative art. The face of the lid is adorned with an allegorical scene—Apollo with his harp surrounded by goddesses and cupids, central among them being the face of the owner's son and heir from studies made when the boy was two years of age.

A local factory has about completed for the same home a $15,000 organ the pipes of which will be gold enameled, like the piano. An electrical attachment will make possible the playing of both organ and piano from either the first or second floor of the house. The attachments will be connected also with "organ chimes" on the open staircase, and with an "echo" above the stairs.

COWS AND THEIR MILK.

Deductions from Experiments as to the Quality of the Milk of Cows.

The matter of quality of the milk of cows has been pretty well settled by tests in this country and English authority is in agreement with us as shown by deductions from their own experiments as follows:

1. That when a cow is in full milk and full flesh she will give her normal quality of milk for at least a limited time even though the quality and quantity of food be very deficient.

2. That when in good condition a cow will take off her body whatever is deficient in food in order to give her normal quality of milk.

3. That an extra supply of nutritious food at all times increases the quantity of milk but the percentage of fat is not in any way improved by it. If anything, the tendency is the other way.

4. That an extra supply of nitritious food almost invariably very slightly increases the solids not fat of the milk. That a ration poor in food ingredients has a very slight tendency to reduce the solids not fat in milk but has little appreciable effect on the fat.

5. That with a poor ration a cow in full weight will lose carcass weight while on a rich diet she will gain weight.

6. That although the percentage of fat in a cow's milk may vary daily we at present seem unable to control these variations or to account for them.

7. That for limited periods up to one month or thereabouts all ordinary quantities and qualities of food seem to have no material effect on the quality of the milk.

8. That some foods exercise a material effect in raising the melting point of butter.

9. That the aim of all producers of milk butter or cheese should be to feed what will give quantity in moderate amount and of a mixed nature and the produce will be the best that the cow can give.

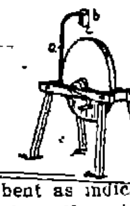
10. That extra quality must be looked for by improving the breeds and judicious selection rather than by any special foods or methods of feeding.

11. That the variations in the percentage of fat in a cow's milk are caused by something, but what that something is we at present do not know, though if we did we might be able to influence the quality.

DRIP FOR GRINDSTONE.

Simple Device Which Will Help When the Work of Grinding the Tools Is Being Done.

Place a tin can above end of grindstone, attached to upper end of a bent

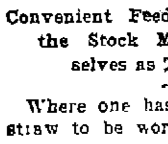


iron brace, which is ¼x1 inch by 24 inches long and is fastened by lower end to wood frame by a set bolt. At upper end it is bent as indicated to hold tin can, just above the grindstone. Make a slit an inch wide into upper end of can from which it should be suspended upon iron brace. At lower end on front side of tin can as indicated by c, punch a small hole to allow water to drip out upon stone.—Farm and Home.

STACKING STRAW IN YARD.

Convenient Feed-Rack from Which the Stock May Help Themselves as They Want It.

Where one has a large amount of straw to be worked up into manure



the cut shows a convenient way to feed it out in the yard. It is simply a small pen six or seven feet square. Set four strong posts into ground and nail two good boards on each side or better still use 2x6 or 2x8-inch stuff in place of boards. Fill this pen full of straw and let the stock eat what they want from it.—Farm and Home.

The Whole Milk Creamery.

The creamery that uses whole milk still has the advantage over every other kind of creamery in being able to control, to a considerable extent, the quality of the material out of which butter is to be made. This is of greatest importance in the summer time when cream is likely to be too acid at time of churning. The gathered cream is more often too acid than the cream that is taken from whole milk in the creamery. It is the butter made by the whole milk creamery that generally scores the highest in the markets though here and there are to be found establishments making good butter from gathered cream.—Farmers' Review.

A Link That Binds.

The silo is the link that binds our seasons of grass together and makes it possible to keep up the supply of succulence even though we have severe droughts and short pastures. So well is this known to dairymen that many have ceased to depend on the grasses and draw the supply of succulent food from the silo at a saving of dollars and the amount of land necessary to maintain their herds at the same time making the yield from their herds more uniform.

One Farmer.

A man who says "book farmers can't teach me anything" was told that salt will kill wireworms. So he put a good handful of salt around each tomato plant. The wireworms haven't sent an official announcement, but the tomato plants are dead! Salt will kill the worms if you use enough of it to pickle them, but plants cannot stand the pickle.—Rural New Yorker.

THE WAITER WAS CURIOUS.

Poked His Hand Into a Bag of "Crab Apples" with Disastrous Result.

Four men, two of them carrying a big potato sack between them, walked into the Hotel Vendig cafe at Twelfth and Market streets shortly before closing time the other night, and sat down at one of the tables. The bag was carefully deposited in a corner, relates the Philadelphia Press.

A German waiter took the order with one eye on the sack. Finally his curiosity got the better of him.

"Dot's a big bag, ain't it?" he said. "What is in him?"

"Apples—fritz," said one of the men. "Take some home to the children."

The waiter accepted the invitation and plunged his hand into the sack. He brought it out again in a hurry with a hard shell crab clinging to one of his fingers.

Two hundred brothers and sisters of the first crab promptly took advantage of the open mouth of the bag to crawl to liberty. They backed out of the sack with a rush and took possession of the cafe, nipping everything in reach. Several seized trouser legs and shoestrings and held fast.

Heroic waiters made a sortie with brooms and swept the crustaceans back into the bag and tied it up securely.

"Say, please," demanded the German waiter, sucking vigorously at his injured finger, "vot kind of abbles do you call dose?"

"Crab apples," said the four men in chorus.

HOW TO TELL A STATESMAN

Not Only a Man Who Makes Speeches, But a Man Who Makes Good Ones.

The late Horatio G. Herrick, of Lawrence, for many years high sheriff of Essex county, always took a keen interest in the Lawrence schools and was for a long time chairman of the school committee. Visiting the Saunders school soon after the death of Garfield, relates the Boston Herald, Sheriff Herrick spoke to the pupils of the life of the distinguished statesman and thus asked genially:

"Now can any of you tell me what a statesman is?"

A little hand went up and a little girl replied:

"A statesman is a man who makes speeches."

"Hardly that," answered Mr. Herrick, who loved to tell this story. "For instance, I sometimes make speeches and yet I am not a statesman."

The little hand again went up and the answer came triumphantly:

"I know, a statesman is a man who makes good speeches!"

Sure Cure at Last

Monticello, Miss., Sept. 4 (Special).—Lawrence County is almost daily in receipt of fresh evidence that a sure cure for all Kidney Troubles has at last been found, and that cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Among those who have reason to bless the Great American Kidney Remedy is Mrs. I. E. Baggett of this place. Mrs. Baggett had dropsy. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

"I was troubled with my kidneys," Mrs. Baggett says in recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills to her friends, "my urine would hardly pass. The Doctors said I had Dropsy. I have taken Dodd's Kidney Pills as directed, and am now a well woman."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the kidneys. Cured Kidneys strain all the impurities out of the blood. That means pure blood and a sound, energetic body. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest tonic the world has ever known.

Perjury.

Mrs. Bacon—Do you think your husband is getting better?

Mrs. Egbert—No worse. When he goes fishing now he's not satisfied to tell what he caught, but he makes an affidavit to it.—Yonkers Statesman.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION

A Simple Home Treatment for Blackheads, Red, Rough and Oily Skin and Disfiguring Humors.

If you are afflicted with pimples, blackheads, red, rough or oily skin, or disfiguring humors, you will find this simple home treatment most agreeable, speedily effective and economical. Gently smear the face with the great emollient skin cure, Cuticura Ointment, but do not rub. Wash off the ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and bathe freely. Repeat this morning and evening and you will soon be rewarded with a skin soft, white and clear. Cuticura Soap, the best toilet and complexion soap in the world, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, will preserve, purify and beautify the complexion and keep the skin in a healthy condition, preventing blackheads, pimples, eruptions or the return of eczema and other skin troubles. Used as a shampoo it cleanses the scalp of crusts and scales, removing dandruff and promoting the growth of the hair. For red, rough hands, itching palms and painful finger ends, Cuticura Soap and Ointment achieve marvelous results, often in a single night.

Never hold anyone by the button or the hand in order to be heard out, for if people are unwilling to hear you you had better hold your tongue than them.—Chesterfield.

Do your clothes look yellow? If so use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

What's the use of worrying about who here not will know each other in heaven? Few of us really know each other here.—N. Y. Times.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—J. F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

It is highly improbable that the world will ever again see the time when it will not consider itself on the threshold of a new era.—Puck.

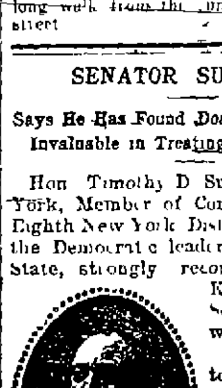
Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Many a poor man has discovered that the shady side of Wall street is quite a long walk from the sunny side of Easy street.

SENATOR SULLIVAN

Says He Has Found Doan's Kidney Pills Invaluable in Treating Sick Kidneys.

Hon. Timothy D. Sullivan, of New York, Member of Congress from the Eighth New York District and one of the Democratic leaders of New York State, strongly recommends Doan's Kidney Pills.



Senator Sullivan writes:

"It is a pleasure to endorse a remedy like Doan's Kidney Pills, having found them of greatest value in eliminating the distress caused by sick kidneys, and in restoring those organs to a condition of health. My experience with your valuable remedy was equally as gratifying as that of several of my friends. Yours truly,
(Signed) TIMOTHY D. SULLIVAN.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price, 50 cents per box.

NEW ROUTE TO SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Through Trains from Chicago.

With the opening of the line across southern Utah and southwest Nevada, known as the San Pedro Route, a new country has been opened, which in area is large enough for a good sized empire, the natural resources of which are practically untouched. This region has until now been without railway facilities and the laws of trade and transportation are such that rapid development is now assured. The Tonopah and Goldfield mining camps are to be reached by branch lines and there is a strong possibility that other mineral districts will be discovered and developed as a result of this new enterprise.

The facilities with which Southern California and this newly opened portion of Nevada can be reached in future are indicated by the announcement from the passenger department of the Chicago & North-Western Ry. that a daily service of through Pullman tourist sleeping cars via this route is to be inaugurated between Chicago and Los Angeles. In a few days which will doubtless lead to a large influx of people looking for opportunities to establish themselves in this new country where homes are cheap, work is plentiful and men of brain and grit are in demand, something unknown in the densely populated cities of the east.

There is some beautiful scenery along the new route, particularly in what is known as Rainbow Canon, and the citrus fruit region of Southern California is reached near San Bernardino, the road leading from that point through Riverside and Pomona and other towns in one of the greatest orange growing districts in the world.

It is expected that with the opening of the Southern California tourist season this fall a large amount of travel will be handled via this route, for the management of the new road fully alive to modern travel requirements have put in effect a very handsome service of modern vestibule trains with high class dining car service and other travel comforts which connect at Salt Lake and Ogden with through service from the East and give a new and interesting route by which first class tourist travel can reach the sunshine and flowers of this New World Riviera.

Ambiguous.

"I must compliment you on the remarkable lightness of your bread," said the woman customer.

"Thank you," rejoined the baker. "It is my aim to turn out the lightest bread in the city."

"Yes," continued the woman customer, "and if you get it much lighter it will take two of your pound loaves to weigh 16 ounces."—Stray Stories.

Ward Seminary, Nashville, Tenn., by being a model of the educated Christian home and by its thorough faculty and course of instruction prepares girls for life. Write at once for Book of Information.

Severe Surgery.

The following conversation recently took place in India:

Physician (with his ear to the patient's breast)—There is a curious swelling over the region of your heart, sir, which must be relieved at once.

Patient (anxiously)—That "swelling" is my pocketbook, doctor. Please don't reduce it too much.—Medical Record.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature *Brent Good*

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

HAVE YOU COWS?

If you have cream to separate a good Cream Separator is the most profitable investment you can possibly make. Delay means daily waste of time, labor and product. DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS save $10.- per cow per year every year of use over all gravity setting systems and $5.- per cow over all imitating separators. They received the Grand Prize or Highest Award at St. Louis.

Buying trashy cash-in-advance separators is penny wise, dollar foolish. Such machines quickly *lose* their cost instead of *saving* it.

"If you haven't the ready cash DE LAVAL machines may be bought on such liberal terms that they actually *pay for themselves*.

Send today for new catalogue and name of nearest local agent.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.
Randolph & Canal Sts, CHICAGO | 74 Cortlandt Street, NEW YORK

CELERY KING NATURE'S CURE

A leading physician of this city says: "I never knew a bilious man who was a good man." It is certain enough that a man cannot feel good when he is bilious. Celery King, the tonic-laxative, cures biliousness. 25c.

A Bad Man

LEARN TELEGRAPHY AND RAILROAD ACCOUNTING

$50 to $100 per month salary assured our graduates under bond. You don't pay us until you have a position. Largest system of telegraph schools in America. Endorsed by all railway officials. Operators always in demand. Ladies also admitted. Write for catalogue.

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Cincinnati, O., Buffalo, N. Y., Atlanta, Ga., La Crosse, Wis., Texarkana, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

Doctor Brigham Says:

MANY PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The wonderful power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over the diseases of womankind is not because it is a stimulant, not because it is a palliative, but simply because it is the most wonderful tonic and reconstructor ever discovered to act directly upon the generative organs, positively curing disease and restoring health and vigor.

Marvelous cures are reported from all parts of the country by women who have been cured, trained nurses who have witnessed cures and physicians who have recognized the virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and are fair enough to give credit where it is due.

If physicians dared to be frank and open hundreds of them would acknowledge that they constantly prescribe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in severe cases of female ills as they know by experience it can be relied upon to effect a cure. The following letter proves it.

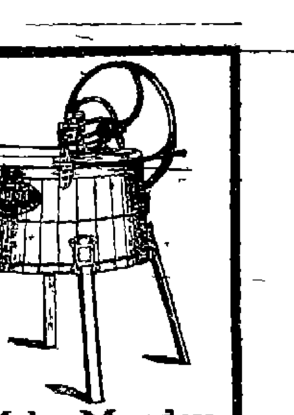
Dr. S. C. Brigham, of 4 Brigham Park, Fitchburg, Mass., writes:

It gives me great pleasure to say that I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound very efficacious and often prescribe it in my practice for female difficulties.

My oldest daughter found it very beneficial for uterine trouble some time ago, and my youngest daughter is now taking it for a female weakness, and is surely gaining in health and strength.

I freely advocate it as a most reliable specific in all diseases to which women are subject and give it honest endorsement.

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular menstruation, bloating (or flatulence), leucorrhœa, falling, inflammation or ulceration of the uterus, ovarian troubles, that bearing down feeling, dizziness, faintness, indigestion, nervous prostration or the blues, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences and be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and then write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for further free advice. No living person has had the benefit of a wider experience in treating female ills. She has guided thousands to health. Every suffering woman should ask for and follow her advice if she wants to be strong and well.



This Makes Monday Bright and Fair

There is an old saying that man works from Sun to Sun but woman's work is never done. This idea was well enough perhaps in the year 1714 when it was first made public but if woman's work is never done now it is generally her own fault.

Take for instance the matter of washing clothes—there is no longer any reason to dread "wash day" or to call it "blue Monday" unless you persist in scrubbing your clothes on a washboard over a steaming tub of hot dirty water and follow all the rest of the old fashioned nonsense the same as they used to do the family washing when Noah was a small boy.

Of course if you do your work in that out-of-date kind of way there won't be any rest for you here and not much comfort in life either because you will always be busy.

Now between ourselves in the matter of washing clothes—what's the use of making a drudge of yourself when with a Majestic Rotary Washing Machine, which costs little and lasts long, you can almost make a pastime of what used to be the darkest day in the week.

Write for a circular to the Richmond Cedar Works, Richmond, Va.

WET WEATHER WISDOM!

THE ORIGINAL **TOWER'S** FISH BRAND **SLICKER** BLACK OR YELLOW
WILL KEEP YOU DRY NOTHING ELSE WILL
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES
CATALOGUES FREE
SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS
A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LTD., TORONTO, CANADA

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

FOR WOMEN troubled with ills peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvelously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness, cures leucorrhœa and nasal catarrh.

Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all

TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.
Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.
THE R. PAXTON COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

CLOTHES WHITE AS SNOW

and as beautiful as when new will always result if you use the genuine

RED CROSS BALL BLUE

on washday. No other blueing is growing so fast in popular favor. It is made of the purest ingredients and will not injure the most delicate fabrics. All good grocers sell it. Large package 5c. Don't be misled. Insist on getting the genuine Red Cross Ball Blue.

PRICE, 25 Cts.

ANTI-GRIPINE
IS GUARANTEED TO CURE
GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't Guarantee It. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DON'T CURE.
F. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

Labor Day—Its History and Significance

Growth of the Labor Sentiment and Organization Throughout the United States.

Labor day has come generally to be regarded as a national holiday, although, as a matter of fact it is a legal holiday by virtue of the various state and territorial legislatures. In effect, it is a national concession of one day of "pomp and circumstance" in labor's long year of dusty toil. The day has been not only almost universally recognized by the various states and territories, but in the majority of cases, the labor celebrations occur at the same time, on the first Monday in September, a symbol of the general unity of purpose of labor organizations. This concord, which has doubtless done the most to give the day its national aspect, was the result of a resolution offered by George R. Lloyd at a general assembly of the Knights of Labor

JOHN MITCHELL.
(President of the United Mine Workers of America.)

at New York city in 1884, in effect that all labor parades should thereafter occur on the first Monday in September. This was before labor was accorded the honor of a holiday in any part of the country. After the passage of the resolution workingmen's organizations throughout the land began agitation to induce state legislatures to make the day a legal holiday.

The Colorado legislature was the first to take action and the first Monday in September, 1887, became, in Colorado, the first legal Labor day ever celebrated. Three or four of the eastern states soon followed and now nearly all of the states and territories have committed themselves.

The present labor movement in the United States and Canada received its first real impetus with the organization of the Knights of Labor in 1869, although the first trades union in the United States was established as early as 1803 by the tailors. Politics at that time appeared to offer the most certain field for labor reforms and political organizations of laboring men were not uncommon at the end of the first quarter of the century. In 1829 a delegate was elected to the New York state assembly on a workingmen's ticket and a few years later the general trades union of New York city was successful in electing its representative to congress. Various minor political movements were coincident, about this time, with the formation of a more concrete labor sentiment, and out of political activity, at different points grew various municipal federations or trades unions. In 1831 a local union of printers was organized and this was followed by the launching of other unions.

A distinctive movement for reform in the line of modern trades unionism

SAMUEL GOMPERS.
(President of the American Federation of Labor.)

was started at Utica, N. Y., in 1834, when at a convention of mechanics a protest was adopted against the employment of prison labor in competition with free workmen. But this mild protest for fairer dealing was followed by few events of importance to labor for 10 or 11 years, at the end of which time the Industrial Congress of the United States was held in New York, in the year 1845. In this year, also, was organized the New England Workingmen's association and the New England Protective union—organizations which appear to have stood for almost everything and anything that promised a change and to membership in which any person of proper age, male or female, was admitted.

The wide latitude of these associations apparently did much to encourage the establishment of the numerous narrower and specific trades unions which subsequently sprung up in all parts of the country. Those interested in the labor movement of the time as thinkers and leaders began to perceive in this inclination to narrowness the menace of final dissolution, and the necessity of a national body began again to be discussed. As a result, the National Labor union was organized, but its efforts were largely diverted to political ends, with the result that the hopes of its founders were never realized.

But the seed of organized unionism was sown and was likely to sprout in almost any corner. The organization of the Knights of Labor was perfected in secret in 1869 by the leaders of a dissolved local union of garment workers in Philadelphia. This secrecy, which it was thought best to maintain because labor organizations in the past had failed by reason of the disapproval of employers, was so effectually continued for 13 years that few outsiders fully understood its purpose. Membership in the society grew phenomenally, until 700,000 members were claimed, and branches existed in all parts of the country. Admittance to the order was granted, however, quite promiscuously, and all persons over 16 years of age, except liquor dealers, gamblers, bankers and lawyers were eligible. The government of the organization was vested in local, district, state and national trade assemblies and was of a centralized form. But it did not accomplish the specific results aimed at by the various trades. In course of time, moreover, it adopted a political platform and its aims became too complex and involved to suit some of the local unions.

Seceders from the Knights of Labor and others formed the Amalgamated Labor union and at a convention at Terre Haute, Ind., in 1881, this organization was merged with another of a similar name—the Knights of Industry. At a subsequent convention at Pittsburg in the same year, the name "Federation of Organized Trades and Labor Unions of the United States

HON. VICTOR H. METCALF.
(Secretary Department Commerce and Labor.)

and Canada" was adopted. This federation in turn merged itself with an independent trades union congress, which met at Columbus, O., in December, 1886, and the joint organization was given the title, the "American Federation of Labor."

This is the federation which now controls trades unionism in North America and which appears to be a healthier organization than any of its predecessors. It has a membership considerably in excess of 1,000,000 persons—probably 1,200,000—and, according to the last available records, there were affiliated with it 101 national or international unions, 26 state confederations, 476 city central organizations and 1,825 local unions. The American Federation of Labor has for its objects improvement in the conditions of wages and labor, the establishment of self-growing unions of wage workers in every trade and legitimate occupations where none now exists; the securing of favorable legislation; the molding of public opinion on the subject of labor's rights—or rather, perhaps, keeping public opinion from getting "moldy" on that score—and the furtherance of a civilization based upon industrial progress, by securing to toilers a reduction in the hours of labor and alleviation of other pronounced ills.

Although trades unionists deserve the credit for adding a labor day to the list of our holidays, the day has now a significance beyond that of a mere holiday for organized labor, which, after all, is but one part of the world of commerce and toil to which the day now belongs—not only as a day of recreation, but as a symbol of the public recognition of the honor due to workers, as an indication of the place which honest toil holds in the hearts of the American people. The legislative recognition of the day was without doubt an important factor in paving the way for federal recognition of labor, the climax of which was the act of congress of February, 1903, which provided that the president's cabinet should include the chief of an independent bureau of commerce and labor, whereas the United States department of labor, organized in 1885, had been merely one of the bureaus of the department of the interior.

Don't let the little ones suffer from eczema or other torturing skin diseases. No need for it. Doan's Ointment cures. Can't harm the most delicate skin. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to. Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Monarch over pain.

Tempting death. It is literally tempting death to neglect any lung or throat disease. Promptly resort to the standard pulmonic of the age, Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Sold by druggists.

Pikes Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

For forty years Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been curing summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhœa, bloody flux, pain in the stomach, and it has never yet failed to do everything claimed for it.

—Old newspapers for sale at this office.

HARD BREAD OF SWEDEN.

May Truly Be Called the Staff of Life Because of Its Rigidity.

Hard bread, or "hardt brod," is truly the staff of life in Sweden. Without it no meal would be complete. With sour milk and dried fish, it forms the daily food of the peasants, while those who can afford the white bread and rich cakes and pastries still eat for the hard bread of their forefathers.

In every cottage and farmhouse in Sweden, says the Detroit Free Press, may be seen a long pole stretching across the kitchen near the fireplace, and suspended from the ceiling by ropes hung from two large hooks. This pole is weighted down by what looks like thin wooden wheels, but which are really "loaves" of bread, which are thus kept dry and brittle by the heat from the large fireplace.

As the baking day comes not oftener than once a season, one might easily imagine that the last loaves on the pole would lose their original appearance of bread and be anything but inviting to the appetite. The Swedes, however, are extremely neat about their kitchens. The floor is kept scoured and sanded. The family washing is done in a separate room or building; never in the kitchen. The fireplace, when cooking is going on, is covered by a smoke apron which lets no smoke or odor escape into the room. The freshness and neatness of the peasant kitchen make even the hard bread appetizing.

The bread is made by a very simple recipe. Rye flour and water and yeast—these are the only necessary ingredients. Sometimes salt is added, but everything not yielded by the soil is a luxury to the poorer classes. Instead of the caraway seeds which the German baker puts into his rye bread the Swede uses anise seed.

The dough is made very stiff and rolled out like piecrust, not more than a quarter of an inch thick. It is then cut into large circles, about twice the size of an ordinary pie "tin." A hole is cut in the middle of each circle with—what do you think?—part of a cow's horn! By nature the Swede is economical and resourceful, and when a cutter can be procured at home without any labor, why should he take the time to make one, or the money to buy one?

The loaves are lifted into the brick oven by means of a long, flat wooden shovel, much like what bakers use here, but the loaves are not put into pans. They bake directly on the brick floor of the oven.

The bread bakes quickly, but as the usual oven does not hold more than five or six loaves, and dozens of loaves must be baked at one "sitting," baking day sometimes lasts through two or three calendar days.

OUR MODERN DENTISTRY.

Porcelain Inlays Made Nowadays That Match the Teeth Perfectly.

"It used to be," said the dentist, "that everybody wanted his front teeth filled with gold; but now there are plenty of people who regard gold fillings that show as unsightly, and who have their front teeth filled, and built up if required, with porcelain, which matches the teeth in color. This porcelain work is one of the later advances in the development of modern dentistry.

"In filling a tooth with gold we drill out the cavity to make it larger within than at the opening, but the cavity for a porcelain filling is made slightly larger at the opening than at the base. The porcelain filling is held in place, not by the narrowing in of its retaining walls at the opening, as is the case with other fillings, but by cement.

"With the cavity for a porcelain filling prepared, a matrix or impression of it is taken with a tiny sheet of platinum foil which is of the thickness of one-thousandth of an inch. Then you select the porcelain material from which the filling is to be made. It comes in a powder.

"People's teeth vary in color, and artificial teeth are supplied in pretty nearly innumerable varieties of shape and size and color and shade and spacing. These porcelain powders for fillings are made in many different shades, and if the right shade cannot be found among the standard powders, then the shade desired can be produced by mixing. It is quite practicable to find a powder or to make a mixture that will match any tooth perfectly.

"Out of this powder an inlay is baked which fits the cavity in the tooth perfectly if the work has been done properly. The inlay, as I said, is held in place by adhesion, with cement. There are many shades of porcelain material, there are also made inlay cements of many shades. The proper shade of cement having been selected, and the surface around the cavity and that of the back of the inlay having been suitably roughened to make the cement hold the better, you mix the cement and apply it and set the inlay into place, there to be held until the cement has hardened.

"Porcelain is also used in building up back teeth, but it is used more for inlays in front teeth, where other kinds of fillings would show. The making of these inlays calls for the exercise of fine art and skill; but the modern dentist fills these requirements and makes porcelain inlays whose presence would not be discovered except upon the closest inspection."

Poisonous Transferable Pictures

The royal ministry of Bavaria publishes a warning against the use of colors containing lead in the manufacture of transferable pictures. Attention is called by the official notice to the German law of July 5, 1887, which forbids the use of colors that are injurious to health. Children attach these transferable pictures in scrapbooks, and girls and women use them for ornamenting glass jars, bottles cigar boxes, fans, picture frames, paper cases, boxes and many other small receptacles.

Center of Feeling.

It is when the pocket is touched that things begin to stir.

VACATION FRIENDS.

SUMMER RESORT ACQUAINTANCES AS THEY ARE.

Some of Them Are Worth Cultivating, But There Are Others to Be Avoided—Advice for Women.

The head of the house of Rothschild once said: "Make friends only of such persons as can be of real help to you." Emerson, the philosopher, once wrote: "There is but one rule to follow in choosing friends; make sure that they are better than yourself in some one particular."

Each maxim is characteristic of its promulgator; each shows the keystone in the foundations of the man's career. Both should be studied by the enthusiast off for her vacation, says the Washington Star.

This is the time of year when women in general, girls in particular, have opportunities for making new acquaintances, building up new friendships. Tasks are relegated to city flats, shops and offices. The summer girl finds herself cast among scores of others bent on getting the most recreation and enjoyment from the brief span of a fortnight or a trifle more. She says: "Now I will have time to make new friends, to cultivate people instead of a round of duties. I am the individual, not a mere cog in some domestic or commercial machine."

She honestly believes that she may become intimate with them, that she is reading their inmost thoughts, and sharing their interests, and she does not stop to consider that they, like herself, are on dress parade, leading not their regular, normal life, but a butterfly existence, seeking pleasure, wearing their best clothes seven days in the week, putting the best foot foremost—partly for her benefit, or at least to impress her with their importance.

For instance, there is the boy who wears a college band around his straw hat. He is a jolly, enthusiastic lad, who would not for the world tell a downright fib. He spends his days exploring the hills and streams adjacent to the hotel, carrying his outing toggery with grace and ease. His evenings are spent detailing to some fair and willing victim the athletic achievements of his classmates. If you know the truth, you might find that he was a student in some city high school, or a "prep." school for the college whose color he wears, while the real student from the college, the young man who is earning his education and who hopes some day to be a B. A. or a Ph. D. or an M. D. is the quiet youth who serves you at table.

Then there is the girl who paints glowing pictures of the social whirl last winter—the bridge whist scores she made, the favors that deck her rooms, mementos of a season's germans, her conquests of hearts, etc. She is so glib and vivacious that you never dream that she stands behind a counter every week in the year but two. There is no disgrace in her work. Bless you, no! It is only the sham that annoys you when you learn the truth. And then you wish you had spent more time with the young woman, dressed simply in linen, who carried new novels or old favorites to the rocks every day and came back looking so rested and content with life.

Keep away from the girl who talks much of herself and little of books and current literature. Drop out of the circle surrounding the woman who says clever but spiteful things of every one not in that circle. Think of what she may be saying about you when you walk away toward the beach. Avoid intimacies that spring from a two weeks' acquaintance. On the day you start for home many will say: "Now, do write soon, dear," but few will be answered. You will go back to the old friends, tried and true, and be glad to see them, to hear their voices and to realize their worth.

The Correct Writers.

There is not a single great author in our literature in whose works numerous errors have not been pointed out, or thought to be pointed out. They are charged with violating rules involving the purity if not the permanence of the language. A somewhat depressing inference follows from the situation thus revealed. The ability to write English correctly does not belong to the great masters of our speech. It is limited to the obscure men who have devoted themselves to the task of showing how far these vaunted writers have fallen short of the ideas of linguistic propriety entertained by their unrecognized betters. As a result of these critical crusades there is no escape from the dismal conclusion that the correct use of the language is not to be found in the authors whom every one reads with pleasure, but is an accomplishment reserved exclusively for those whom nobody can succeed in reading at all.—Harper's Magazine.

Advancing Electricity.

In this country the entire face of industrial labor is being changed, and where grimy steam and sloppy water once reigned supreme the magic of the electro-motor is spreading its influence, saving the physical energies of man, and conducting work which would otherwise be accomplished only by a system but little removed from slavery.—Electrical Magazine.

Chinese in New York.

There were 6,080 Chinese inhabitants of New York according to the last census, but the popular estimate is that the actual number of Chinese is twice as large. Though there is a rigid federal exclusion law and few births occur in the Chinese quarters, the Chinese population seems to increase.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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PROGRESSIVE FURNACES

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The Best Low Price Furnaces Ever Constructed.

Powerful, Gas Tight, Economical. Especially adapted for Low Cellars. Artistic Massive Fronts. High Ash Pits. Revolving Triangular Grates. Easily Managed. Large Doors. Dust Flues. Patent Regulating Dampers.

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SOLD AND ERECTED BY

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Richardson & Boynton are the highest class Furnaces makers in the United States. Furnances installed complete with three registers, $60.

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WHEN WALK-OVERS GO ON SHOE TROUBLES GO OFF.

Two feet of comfort, for every twenty-four inches traveled; all styles here.

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School is about to open, what about School Shoes? The

SCHOOL BOYS' PRIDE

The best Shoe made for boys.

SMITH & STONE.

If You Want the Best

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Consistent with the finest service on earth.

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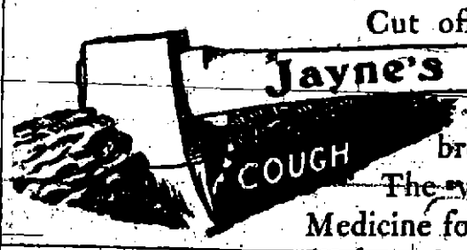

and prevent pneumonia, bronchitis and consumption.

The world's Standard Throat and Lung Medicine for 75 years.

Get it of your druggist and keep it always ready in the house.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY VIRTUE of writs of fieri facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the Court House in Wellsboro, Pa., on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1905, at one o'clock p. m., the following described property in Tioga county, Pa.:

1. A lot of land in Tioga township; beginning at a large white pine stump, the southeast corner of said first party's land, recently purchased of Wm. L. Fritts, of Oneonta, N. Y., and the southeast corner hereof; thence north, 87¾° west, 161 perches to a post and stones in the south line of said first party's land and the southwest corner hereof; thence north, 5½° east, 103 perches to a post and stones; thence south, 87¾° east, 103 perches to a post and stones; thence south, 87¾° east, 157.5 perches to a post and stone corner; thence south, 2¾° west, 101 perches to the place of beginning; containing 101½ acres, more or less. Excepting and reserving out of the above described piece of land a large spring located in the southwest corner thereof, and a strip of land from the said southwest corner parallel with the south line thereof and extending along said south line far enough to reach and enclose said spring. This reserved piece or strip of land to be wide enough to cover 1/10 acres of the length aforesaid. About 50 acres improved, with a framed dwelling house with kitchen attached, frame barn, with shed attached, framed tobacco shed, other outbuildings, some fruit and ornamental trees there n and well watered.

2. ALSO—All that undivided one-half interest in a lot of land in the borough of Tioga, known as lot No. 4 in Bush's addition to the borough of Tioga, and bounded north by Summit street, east by land of J. S. Bush, known as lot No. 3, south by lands of H. E. and C. E. Smith and west by land of J. S. Bush, known as lot No. 5, and being a piece of land 50 feet wide and 140 feet deep. The interest hereby conveyed is the one-half interest of this grantor as heir at law of Samuel A. Rawson and Susan L. Rawson; all improved, with a framed dwelling house, with kitchen and woodshed attached, other out buildings, some frui and ornamental trees and a good well of water thereon.

3. ALSO—Another lot of land in Tioga township; beginning at a white pine stump in the north boundary line of said first party's land, it being the southeast corner of land of said A. H. Rawson and the northeast corner hereof; thence south, 4° west, along other lands of said first party 240 rods to a post and stone corner; thence north, 86° west, along other lands of said first party 240 rods to a post and stone corner; thence north, 4° east, still along lands of said first party 244 rods to an old chestnut stub, it being the north boundary line of said Walker lot and the south boundary line of lands of Andrew Olson; thence south, 86° east, along lands of said Andrew Olson and the said Andrew H. Rawson 240 rods to the place of beginning; containing 300 acres, more or less, and being a part of the same property conveyed by J. H. Ferris, Sheriff of Tioga county, to Walker & Lathrop, by deed dated Dec. 1, 1880, and recorded January 3, 1887, in Record Book 82, page 14, and being also the same property conveyed by Austin Lathrop to Maria D. Walker and others, by deed dated July 10, 1889, and recorded October 25, 1889, in Record Book 89, at page 565, and being also the same property conveyed by the heirs of Charles C. H. Walker, Maria D. Walker, Use. Improved. To be sold as the property of Andrew H. Rawson, suit of Harry T. Graves, use of Fritz K. Graves.

4. ALSO—A lot of land in Westfield township; bounded north by the Cowanesque river, south by the Cowanesque road leading from Westfield to Cowanesque, lands of A. P. King and lands of L. W. Hoffman, east by lands of A. P. King and lands of Eliza Breese, and west by lands of George Strober and the Cowanesque river; containing about 1½ acres. The same land conveyed to C. D. Pease by Lewis Tubbs and wife; all improved, with a framed dwelling house, with kitchen attached, framed barn, other outbuildings, some fruit and ornamental trees thereon and well watered. To be sold as the property of C. D. Pease, suit of Lillian LaBar.

5. ALSO—A lot of land in Lawrence township; bounded on the north by land now or late of Louis Niles, on the east by land now or late of Myron and Betsey Stewart and Nelson Cary, on the south by lands of James Tubbs, and on the west by lands of Peter Reep; containing about 90 acres, more or less. The line running south is to run as follows: South, 2° west, adjoining the land of Peter Reep as same now runs, it being also the same property conveyed by Julia F. Reynolds and others to Betsey Stewart, by deed dated the 8th day of December, 1882, and recorded in Record Book No. 70, page 47. December 14, 1882, and being also the same property conveyed by Betsey Stewart and husband to Plumly L. Cauff, by deed dated the — day of ——, A. D. 1900, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of Tioga county in Deed Book No. —, at page —. This property is sold subject to a mortgage of $900 held by J. D. Campbell, of Nelson, Pa. Nearly all improved, with a framed dwelling house, with a kitchen attached, framed barn, with shed attached, other outbuildings, some fruit and ornamental trees thereon and well watered. To be sold as the property of F. M. Hungerford, suit of C. Josephine Cauff.

6. ALSO—A lot of land in Elk township; bounded on the north by Abram Kern, on the east by J. C. Freely, George Champaign and Peter Champaign, on the south by the Billings lands, and on the west by land formerly of J. H. Hubers, now Casper Kobler, and containing about 52 acres, more or less, about 35 improved, with a good framed dwelling house, with kitchen attached, one old framed dwelling house, a framed barn with shed attached, other outbuildings, some fruit and ornamental trees thereon and well watered. To be sold as the property of F. H. Hubers and Mrs. J. H. Hubers, suit of Alice D. Sofield.

7. ALSO—A lot of land in Wellsboro; beginning at a post in the south side of Austin street prolonged, and being the northwest corner hereof and the northeast corner of the Wellsboro Creamery Company, Limited; thence along the south side of the prolongation of the said Austin street, south, 86° east, 25¾ rods to a post, the northeast corner hereof; thence south, 4¾° west, 21½ rods to a post in the north line of the right of way of the Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Railway; thence by said railway north, 65° west, 27.51 rods to the southeast corner of the said Creamery lot, and thence along the same north, 4¾° east, 10.64 rods to the place of beginning; containing 3¼ acres.

8. ALSO—Another lot of land in Wellsboro; bounded on the east by other lands of the Wellsboro Glass Works, on the south by the right of way of the Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Railway, and on the west by lands formerly of Max Bernkopf and John W. Bailey, and containing more or less, and being a triangular piece of land fifty feet wide on the south side, and the east and west lines coming to a point on Austin street, and being lands taken from the east side of lands conveyed by William Bache and wife to the Wellsboro Creamery Company, Limited. Containing one-tenth of an acre, more or less.

9. ALSO—Another lot of land in Wellsboro; beginning at a post on the south side of the prolongation of Austin street at the northeast corner of lands of James L. Robb; thence along the south side of said street easterly 68 feet to other lands of the Wellsboro Glass Works; thence along the same southerly 164 feet to a post on the north side of the right of way of the Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Railway; thence along the same westerly 30 feet to a post; thence along lands formerly of A. F. Robe, now of Wellsboro Glass Works, in a northeasterly direction 100 feet to a post standing 12 feet easterly from the southeast corner of lands of J. L. Robb; thence west, 12 feet to the said southeast corner of the said James L. Robb, and thence in a northerly direction along the lands of said James L. Robb 40 feet to the place of beginning; containing more or less.

10. ALSO—Another lot of land in Wellsboro; beginning at a post on the east side of Jackson street where the north line of the Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Railway crosses the east line of the said street, being the southwest corner hereof; thence along the east side of Jackson street northerly 80 feet to a post, the southwest corner of the J. L. Robb barn lot; thence along said Robb lot and lands of Wellsboro Glass Works easterly 82 feet to a post, the northeast corner hereof; thence along said Glass Works southerly 100 feet to a post in the north line of said right of way; thence along said right of way westerly 71 feet to the place of beginning; containing more or less. Bounded north by J. L. Robb and Wellsboro Glass Works, east by said Glass Works, south by said railroad and west by Jackson street. Excepting and reserving therefrom a right of way along the north side hereof and across the same on the east side hereof to the said railway as conveyed to James L. Robb by a deed dated December 31, 1889, and recorded in the Recorder's Office for Tioga county in Deed Book 90, page 445. Also excepting and reserving a right of way 12 feet wide from the south side hereof conveyed to the United Glass Co., by deed dated Nov. 12, 1890, recorded as aforesaid in Deed Book 92, page 309, which said right of way are to cross the lands herein conveyed as set out in Decree of Court in a Bill of Equity in said county, No. 1, September Term, 1898. A general description of all the foregoing lots and comprising all of the land of the Wellsboro Glass Works is as follows: Bounded northerly by land of J. L. Robb and the prolongation of Austin street, easterly by lands formerly of William Bache, southerly by the right of way of the New York Central and Hudson River Railway, and westerly by Jackson street and land of James L. Robb. The above described lot of land being improved and comprising the real estate of the Wellsboro Glass Works, upon which is located the Window Glass Tank Factory of the said Company, consisting of buildings, gas producers, warehouses and all other appurtenances and improvements thereunto belonging. To be sold as the property of the Wellsboro Glass Works, a corporation organized and existing under the laws of Pennsylvania, suit of George W. Merrick and Robert K. Young, doing business as Merrick & Young.

EDWARD B. DORSETT,
Wellsboro, Pa., Sept. 7, 1905. Sheriff.

Farm for Sale.

ON the Middle Ridge road in Delmar, Pa., two miles from Wellsboro, containing 40 acres, all under cultivation. Good house and barn and outside buildings, together with a number of fruit trees. Possession given at any time with crops, if desired. Will be sold for cash or on easy terms. Call on or address LUTHER FRIES,
Wellsboro, Pa., R. F. D. No. 6.
June 1, 1905-tf.

Some Men in Norway That Are Guiding the People

First of All Comes That Great Norwegian, Bjoernson—Nansen Takes Deep Interest in Affairs of His Country.

NORWAY, is not lacking for able men in these days of change in Scandinavia, but two names stand forth to the eyes of the world with special prominence—that of the poet and philosopher, novelist and dramatist, Bjornson; that of the explorer, Nansen. Their fame was made ere they took to the field of politics; because of this fame where they stand gives authority to the cause espoused.

They uphold Norwegian independence. Bjornson speaks thus of the action taken by the storthing: "The address to the king is the voice of the entire Norwegian nation. The dissolution of the union is the greatest blessing to all northern people." Nansen, who

PRINCE WALDEMAR OF DENMARK.

declares the joint consular service has been used to subordinate Norwegian interests to those of Sweden, is using his influence on the side of separation, although, it is reported, he thinks the matter may have to be settled by war.

In contemplation of this solution of the problem, it may be in place to refer to the comparative strength of the two nations. An article in the London Spectator phrases it: "The Swedes outnumber the Norwegians two to one, are much the wealthier, and are full of the historic military pride which helps so to make good soldiers."

To offset Sweden's marked advantages, the character of the inhabitants of the smaller country is brought forward, we are called upon to keep in mind the fact that the Norwegians are such a sturdy, intelligent, independent people. An authority, Mulhall, speaks of them as the most independent people in the world. The above-quoted article in the Spectator, deprecating the Sweden-Norway break, says: "Though we admire the Norwegians as a people who are among the few capable of self-government, we think them entirely wrong in staking their own future and the peace of the world, upon the struggle for a dignity which will bring them so little reward."

When news came that Norway had announced its withdrawal from the union, and the news was accompanied by word of the inclination of state to make overtures towards placing as ruler over Norway either a Bernadotte prince or a son of the royal house of Denmark, doubtless the first thought of the American reader was, Why another king; why not a republic at once? To this may be made answer that Norway feels the need of the support of the European nations, and appreciates the probability that monarchy and empire would look askance on a Norwegian republic, would be more inclined to the conservatism of a monarchy—monarchy and empire not desiring any spread of republicanism.

Let us glance for a moment at the various princes suggested as eligible. Three royal princes received prior atten-

PRINCE CARL OF SWEDEN.

tion—Oscar, second son of the Swedish monarch; Carl, third son; Waldemar, sixth child and second son of the king of Denmark. The first, who has been called "the royal evangelist," is very religious, and with his wife, is greatly interested in evangelistic work. It was the common interest in religious matters that directed Oscar to marriage with a lady beneath him in rank, plain Ebba Munk, and which marriage was accompanied by the renouncing of all claims to the Swedish throne. Many Norwegians look upon Oscar, because of his surrender of right of succession to Sweden's throne, particularly eligible to take the place as Norway's ruler. Oscar is 46 years old. He has no children.

His brother Carl, his junior by a little over a year, has two children, both girls. His wife was Princess Ingeborg, daughter of Crown Prince Frederick of Denmark. Carl is noted for his fondness for hunting, and has traveled far and wide in pursuit of this favorite sport. Prince Waldemar is just a trifle older than Prince Oscar. He has four sons and a daughter, his wife was Princess Marie d'Orleans, daughter of Due de Chartres. Another prince that was early mentioned is Prince William, grandson of King Oscar, second son of Crown Prince Gustavus. It was thought the placing of any one of these princes at the head of the Norwegian state would be a strong reason for the friendship of Norway's neighbors.

To return to the consideration of a few of the men in Norway that have been influencing public opinion. Michelsen, chosen head of the provisional government for about 12 years, has been leaded of the liberal party. He is looked upon as the type of the progressive, practical man of affairs. He has practiced law; been head of his father's large ship-building interests, and has taken time from business responsibilities for the service of his country. It was largely through Mr. Michelson's influence that Norway obtained a jury system similar to that of the United States, and another reform he successfully labored for was the extension of the suffrage. Norway now has universal manhood suffrage. (By the way, a much larger per cent. of the women in Norway vote than of the women in this country.) Since his election to the storthing in 1903, Mr. Michelson has been conspicuous in Scandinavian politics. He was a member of the Hagerup-Ibsen cabinet at Stock-

BJORNSON.

holm, then was recalled to Christiania to assume the duties of finance minister. On the resignation of the Hagerup ministry, he was asked to form a cabinet, and was made prime minister. He is now 48 years of age.

Bjornstein Bjornson is an old man, but by no means out of the fighting. Bjornson was born in 1832. One careful study of Bjornson pronounces him a figure "completely and profoundly representative of his race. In the frequently quoted words of Dr. Brandes, to speak the name of Bjornson in any assemblage of his countrymen is like hoisting the Norwegian flag. Bjornson has always been a fighter as well as an artist, and it has been his self-imposed task to arouse his fellow countrymen from their mental sluggishness. But whatever the opposition aroused by his political and social radicalism, even his opponents have been constrained to feel that he was the mouth-piece of their race, as no other Norwegian before him had been, and that he has voiced whatever is deepest and most enduring in the Norwegian temper." The later period of his life has been marked by keen interest in political and social subjects; he has labored for the separation of Norway from the dual monarchy.

Nansen and Sven Hedin, the Swedish explorer and politician, have been engaged in battle royal—a pen tilt—in the London Times. Sven Hedin remarks with asperity: "Let nobody believe that Norway has restricted her endeavor solely and alone to the procuring of her own consuls." Nansen talks back, calls to his opponent's attention: "That Sweden some years ago began to adopt a system of high tariff while Norway remained practically a free trade country, the resultant divergance in fiscal policy causing the existing consular system to become an instrument for the subordination of Norwegian interests to those of Sweden."

ALFRED PENDLETON.

WOMAN WRITES PRIZE POEM

Fair Exponent of the Pen Dashes Off Verse Which Captures High Honor.

Portland Ore.—"John Malcolm Graham," winner of the prize of $100 for the best ballad on the "Trail," offered by Mr. I. N. Fleischner, chairman of the exploitation and publicity committee for the Lewis and Clark exposition, turns out to be a woman, Mrs. A. A. Lindsley, who for a year past has resided in Portland. Mrs. Lindsley is the wife of a former state treasurer of Washington. She is a graduate of the Michigan university at Ann Arbor.

The winning poem was mailed to the publicity committee, signed "John Malcolm Graham, General Delivery." When the judges announced their decision, no one knew who "John Malcolm Graham" was, the name not appearing in the Portland city directory.

Nearly 400 writers of verse throughout the country, some of them widely known, competed for the prize. The judges stated that if there had been a second prize it would have been awarded to Robertus Love, the Missouri poet, at present residing in Portland. His poem is entitled "The Dream of the Star (A Song of the Oregon Trail)," and it will be published shortly in an eastern magazine. Mr. Love, by the way, is the man who named the Trail, the suggestion being made in a letter from him to Secretary Reed of the exposition about two years ago. The fitness of the name for the amusement street of the exposition lies in its application to the famous old Oregon trail, and "hitting the Trail" has become the familiar slogan of the fair.

Foreigners, Good Citizens.

When we stop to consider the millions and millions of foreigners who have come to America and have become loyal and prosperous citizens, the results astonish even the keenest students of sociology, says Joe Mitchell Chappel in the National Magazine. The remaking of natives of half a dozen countries into American citizens is no small undertaking, and involves a constant succession of economic sacrifices on the part of those already engaged in our industries that is the highest degree honorable to their unselfish humanity.

REVELATIONS BY AN EX-SPEAKER

INSIDE HISTORY OF A STATE LEGISLATURE BY ONE WHO KNOWS.

"Sizing Up" Prospective Members—The "Glad Hand" Committee Makes Life Pleasant for Doubtful Ones—Once Landed, the Question Is, "How Much Will He Take?"—Digging Up a Man's Past a Common Way to Extort Votes—One Member Who Refused to Be Won Over by Blackmail.

BY AN EX-SPEAKER OF A STATE LEGISLATURE.

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Long before a member of the legislature takes his oath of office the first time, he is "known" by the men whose self-interests impell them to keep tab on general assemblies. They know his standing in his community; his financial condition and his moral rating. His name is down in their books and the instant he arrives at the state capital to begin his first term as a law maker he steps within the circle of their influence. This knowledge of a new man's make-up explains why many legislators are never even approached, much less "seen" by those who stand ready to pay money for votes; because the lobbyists know such legislators will not be "good fellows."

Soon after a man's name is connected with his ambition to become a member of a legislature the "knowing ones" start in to get a line on him. They, either in person or through agents, learn his political pedigree and connections; his family history; all about his business affairs and particularly his ambitions.

If he secures the election he becomes at once a subject for intelligent analysis and finally he is labeled and put into his proper class. Once saw the "memoranda" of members which a well-known and successful lobbyist carried. The information which that man had of the domestic, political, social, business and financial conditions and relations of the house members was astounding even to me, an old member of the general assembly. The lobbyist, tapping the red-covered book said:

"That layout cost my people several thousands of dollars, but every cent was well spent."

The legislature having adjourned "sine die" my friend, the lobbyist, was in a communicative mood. He opened his memoranda book and said:

"Dunn and Bradstreet are well enough for the ordinary business world, but they will not do for us who have to deal in an unbusinesslike way with men who sometimes are very business like. Yet we freely use the big rating houses to get for us the business and financial standing of newly-elected members of the legislature. We don't have to get a line on a man who has served one term here; we know him, but it is the unknown fellow who is about to make his first plunge that we want to size up.

"I go about the business of getting up records on the new men who are headed this way as soon as the first candidate for office peeps. I subscribe for county papers and have my clerk read them carefully, and I also subscribe to some clipping bureau. Thus I get advance information about prospective senators and representatives. The names of the candidates are listed according to their legislative districts, and as soon as I feel convinced that any of them is on a live wire I get busy looking him up. As you have seen by that memoranda I first get his political make up and if I find he is some politician's fellow and that politician is on our 'O. K.' list, I put him in the same classification, for I know that our political friend will deliver his fellow. You've got to go to the head of the mess anyway, so what's the use of bothering with the small fry.

"In general the political history of a man is enough to give me a good line on him, for I know I don't know a better field in which to apply the old adage, 'a man is judged by the company he keeps,' than is found in political life. Show me the political friends and intimates of a man and I'll tell you what kind of a fellow he is. But, of course, that rule doesn't apply in all cases so, frequently, I am compelled to delve deep into family life, business connections and relations and all that. One thing, however, I endeavor to find out: what does my man want?

"Take a young lawyer, for instance, who breaks into the general assembly. He may want to use the legislature as a stepping stone to the bench, or he may simply want to get before the public for advertising purposes, to become known, make a reputation to aid him in the practice of law. Every man doesn't come to the legislature to get rich quick. In fact, my observation is that the majority of them come here with honest motives, and to further laudable ambitions. If I find out, however, that a man is seeking a seat in the legislature solely to gratify his ambition, I find out what he is after, and when the time comes for me to get next to him, I set about helping him to realize his hope—of course, on a reciprocal basis. It is to our interests to know all we can of a member of the legislature, and having the knowledge, we put it into practical vote-getting use."

* * * * * *

My wire-pulling friend was not altogether frank with me, for he stopped "confessing" when it came to telling me what he did with doubtful new members, those men whose histories do not indicate their purchasability. Such definite information is not secured until the new man has been in the capital long enough to give the wise ones a chance to test him. One of the most familiar sights in a state's capital in the early days of a session of the legislature is the "glad hand" committee making life pleasant for the doubtful or misplaced member. If he is of a convivial nature their task is an easy one. It's simply a round of saloons and rounds of drinks. If on the contrary, he belongs to the respectable citizen class, doesn't drink and is rather deliberate in making new friends, the "glad hand" committee has a sizeable job on its hands. But, convivial or otherwise, if he has a streak of willingness in him, the suave, clever, friendly lobbyist who has him in hand will land him, sooner or later, and, once landed, there is no further need of a rating. He is marked "O. K.," and the only question is, "How much will he take?"

We had in our legislature a man who had served several terms in the general assembly of a neighboring state. There, and with us, his record was above par. He consistently voted against any measure which was tainted with even the hint of corruption. He was in comfortable circumstances, and was a citizen of considerable prominence in his home community. A certain bill was pushed through the senate by sheer force of boodle. It came over to the house, and the same corrupt methods advanced it to a vote. This man voted against it every time it came up, but on the final vote he said "Aye."

Immediately after casting his vote he hurriedly left the room and took the first train for his home. Nor did he return, and none of us could learn the reason for his unexpected surprising vote. Some time afterwards I was told the story. The record-seeker for the corporation which wanted the bill passed had followed his back trail, had gone back into this man's life until he came to the place where the man, a quarter of a century before, while intoxicated, had taken money which belonged to his employer. He afterwards made good the theft, no prosecution followed, and the young man, leaving the town, had lived down his past and become a useful, reputable citizen.

The sleuth hurried to the capital with his information, and the man was given his choice; vote for the bill and nothing would be said of his early misstep; vote against it, and the sworn facts would be published broadcast. He did not have the moral courage to face the test, and voted "aye."

* * * * * *

We had another case in some ways similar to the one I have cited, but the man in the case was built of different material. The emissaries of the interests which were trying to put through a boodle bill laid before this man affidavits which related in detail the history of a crime he had committed when a young, inexperienced, headstrong man. He listened attentively to the reading of the affidavits, then saying: "I will let you know how I will vote in an hour," left the room. Within the promised time he sent back a note, which, in substance, read as follows: "What you read me is correct in every particular—you didn't have to swear to it. I shall vote 'no' on your bill, and you can publish every word you read me, but if you do, I will shoot each one of you on sight and, as your affidavit shows, when I shoot, I shoot to kill."

He voted "no" in such a loud, defiant tone that it attracted attention, but the men who made affidavit to the fact that he once had killed his man, burned the papers and kept their counsel. The man himself told a few of us about the affair, and the efforts of the blackmailers to force him to vote for their bill.

I have cited these cases to show that influences other than money are used to get votes when votes are needed. Men who want legislation enacted or killed are not the spendthrifts which common report says they are. They work every trick of the trade to win votes without the payment of money. It is only when the boodlers in the legislature refuse to act on anything but a spot cash basis that money is used. A man can be convicted and sent to the penitentiary for giving or receiving money for a vote, but the lobbyist, with impunity, can use argument, social influence, business pressure and even threats of the kind I have suggested to win the vote he covets.

Vote buyers always want to play a safe game. That is why they will spend money and time to get a line on the new man—they may run across the skeleton in his closet. And it often is the case that the cost of discovering the flaws in a lawmaker's record is greater than would be the cost of his vote, but even the hardened, cynical vote-buyer dreads the penitentiary.

SAVED BY A WOMAN'S WIT

She Sacrificed One Thousand Dollars to Stage Robbers, But Saved Twenty Times as Much.

A good illustration of the quick wit of a woman appears in the following incident of the old coaching days of the far west. The man of the tale does not show off in the best of lights, and did not deserve his reward, says Youth's Companion. The coach was on its way over a lonely road, and carried among its passengers a lady going to join her husband and a man traveling by himself.

"I have $1,600 in my pocketbook," confided the lone traveler to the lady, "and I feel very uneasy. Would you mind concealing it in your dress? If we are held up they are less likely to search you."

The lady consented and hid the roll of bills. Toward evening the shout of "Throw up your hands!" brought the coach to a standstill, and four men, masked and on horseback, demanded, at the point of the pistol, that all money should be immediately given up. The lone traveler passed over all his remaining cash, consisting of a few dollars, and was congratulating himself on his escape, when, to his horror, he heard the lady say:

"I have $1,000 here, but I suppose I must give them up," and without further hesitation she handed over the precious pile of greenbacks.

The robbers rode off in high good humor, but as soon as they were gone the traveler let loose his wrath. He abused the lady in no measured terms, and hardly stopped short of calling her a coward. The accused said little, but when the end of the journey was reached she invited the angry man to her house.

"I shall have to accept," he said, sulkily. "I haven't a cent in the world through your stupidity."

As he was dressing for dinner that night his host came to his room.

"Here are the thousand dollars," he said, "which my wife ventured to borrow. You see, she had $20,000 hid in her gown, and she thought if she gave up your thousand it would save further search. Thank you for the loan, which saved me a heavy loss."

A Friend.

An English schoolboy recently wrote the following essay on "Friendship:"

"A friend is one who knows all about you and likes you all the same."—Chicago Record-Herald.

PECK'S BAD BOY ABROAD

The Bad Boy and His Dad Climb Vesuvius—A Chicago Lady Joins the Party and Causes Trouble.

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK
(Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, Former Publisher of Peck's Sun, Author of "Peck's Bad Boy," Etc.)

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Naples, Italy.—Seignor ze Grocerino: I guess that will make you stand without hitching for a little while. Say, I am getting so full of dead languages, and foreign palaver, that I shall have to have an operation on my tongue when I get home before I can speel the United States language again so you can make head or tail of it. You see, I don't stay long enough in a country to acquire its language, but I get a few words into my system, so now my English is so mixed with French words, Italian garlic and German throat trouble that I cannot understand myself unless I look in a glass and watch the motions of my lips. Dad has not picked up a word of any foreign language, and says he should consider himself a traitor to his country if he tried to talk anything but English. He did get so he could order a glass of beer by holding up his finger and saying "ein," but he found later that just holding up his finger

IT WAS A PICTURE TO SEE DAD "GO UP, OLD BALDHEAD."

without saying "ein" would bring the beer all the same so he cut out the language entirely and works his finger until it needs a rest.

When I used to study my geography at the little red schoolhouse, and look at the picture of the volcano Vesuvius, and read about how it would throw up red-hot lava, and ashes, and rocks as big as a house, and wipe out cities, it looked so terrible to me that I was glad when we got through with the volcano lesson, and got to Greenland's icy mountains, where there was no danger except being frozen to death, or made sick by eating blubber sliced off of whales.

Then I never expected to be right on the very top of that volcano, throwing stones down in the lava, and sailing chips down the streams of hot stuff, just as I sailed chips on ice water at home when the streets were flooded by spring rains. Say, there is no more danger on Vesuvius than there is in a toboggan slide, or shooting the chutes at home. I thought we would have to hire dagoes to carry us up to the top, and be robbed and held up and may be murdered, but it is just as easy as going up in the elevator of a skyscraper, and no more terrifying than sitting on a 50-cent seat in a baseball park at home and witnessing the "Destruction of Pompeii" by a fireworks display.

The crater looks sort of creepy, like a big cauldron kettle boiling soap on a farm, only it is bigger, and down in the earth's bowels you can well believe there is trouble, and if you believe in a hell, you can get it, illustrated proper, but the rivulets of lava that flow out of the wrinkles around the mouth of the crater are no more appalling than making fudges over a gas stove. When the lava cools you would swear it was fudges, only you can't eat the lava and get indigestion as you can eating fudges.

It was hard work to get dad to go up on the volcano, because he said he knew he would fall into it, and get his clothes burned; and he said he couldn't climb clear to the top on account of his breath being short, but when I told him he could ride up on a trolley car, and have the volcano brought right to him, he weakened, and one morning we left Naples early and before two hours had passed we were on a little cogwheel railroad going up, and dad was looking down on the scenery, expecting every minute the cogs would slip and we would cut loose and go down all in a heap and be plastered all over the vineyards and big trees and be killed.

I don't know what makes dad so nervous, but he wanted a woman from Chicago, who was on the car with us, to hold his hand all the way up, but she said she was no nurse in a home for the aged, and she said she would cuff dad if he didn't let go of her. I told her she better not get dad mad if she knew what was good for her, for he was a regular Bluebeard, and wouldn't take no slack from no Chicago female, 'cause he had buried nine wives already. So she held his hand, and I guess she thinks she will be my stepmother, but I bet she don't.

Well, after we got almost to the top the car stopped, and we had to walk the rest of the way, several hundred feet, and we had to have a pusher and a puller for dad, a dago to go ahead and pull him up, and another to put his shoulder against dad's pants and shove. Gee, but it was a picture to see dad "go up old baldhead," with the dagoes perspiring and swearing at dad for being so heavy, and the Chicago woman laughing, and me pushing her up.

One thing that scared dad was that every little way there was a shrine, where the guides left dad lying on the ground, blocked with a piece of cold lava, so he wouldn't roll down, like you would block a wagon wheel, and they would go to the shrine and kneel and say some prayers.

Dad was afraid they were going to charge the prayers in the bill for pushing him up, but I told dad that these people expected every time they went up to the top that it would be their last trip, as they knew that some day the volcano would open in a new place and swallow them whole, with all the tourists. Then he gave them a dollar apiece to pray for him, and wanted to go back down the mountain and let Vesuvius run its own fireworks, but the Chicago lady told dad to brace up and she would protect him, and so the guides gave a few more pushes, and we were on top of the volcano, and dad collapsed and had to be brought to with smelling salts and whisky that the woman carried in her pistol pocket.

Gee, but it was worth all the trouble to get up the mountain, to see the sight that opened up. The hole in the mountain filled with boiling stuff was worth the price of admission, and the roaring of the boiling stuff, and the explosions way down cellar, and the flying stones, the smoke going into the air for a mile, like the burning of an oil well, the red-hot lava finding crevices to leak through, and flowing down the side of the mountain in streams like hot maple sirup, made a scene that caused us to take off our hats and thank the good Lord that the thing hadn't overflowed enough to hurt us. But I could see dad was scared, 'cause when I wanted him to go around the edge of the crater with me, and see the hell-roaring free show from other points of view, and see where the hot ashes years ago rolled down and covered Pompeii and Herculaneum, he balked and said he had seen all he wanted to, and if he could stay alive until the next car went down the mountain, they could all have his interest in Vesuvius, and be darned to them, but he said if I wanted to go around looking for trouble, he would stay there under a big rock, with the Chicago lady, and wait for me to come back. She said she knew dad was all tired out, and needed rest, and she would stay with him, and keep him cheered up; so I left them and went off with one of the dagoes, to slide down hill on some flowing lava, and pick up specimens.

Well, sir, I wish I could get along some way without telling the rest of this sad story, but if I am going to be a historian I have got to tell the whole blame thing.

When I left dad and the Chicago woman she had produced a lunch from somewhere about her person, and a small bottle, and they were eating and drinking, and dad was laughing more natural than I had seen him laugh since we run over the old woman with the automobile at Nice, and she was smiling on dad just as though she was his sweetheart. (As I went around the

AND SHE WAS STROKING HIS HAIR.

crater, a couple of blocks away, I looked back and dad had laid his head in her lap, and she was stroking his hair.

Well, I picked up specimens, burned the soles off my shoes wading in the lava, and took in the volcano from all sides, and after an hour I went back to where dad and the woman were lunching, but the woman was gone, and dad acted as though he had been hit by an express train, his eyes were wild, his collar was gone, his pocketbook was on the ground, empty, his coat was gone, his scarfpin had disappeared and the $11 watch he bought when he was robbed the other time was missing, and dad's tongue was run out, and he was yelling for water. I thought he had been trying to drink some lava.

"Dad, what in the world has happened to you?" said I, as I rushed up to him.

"That woman has happened to me, that is all," said dad, as he took a swallow of water out of a canteen one of the dagoes had.

"Tell me about it, dad," said I, trying to keep from laughing, when I saw that he was not hurt.

"Say, let this be a lesson to you," said dad, "and don't you steer another woman to me on this trip. Do you know you hadn't more than got around that big rock when she said she was tired and was going to faint, for the altitude was too high for her, and I tried to soothe her, and she did look pale, and, by gosh, I thought she was going to die on my hands, and I would have to carry her corpse down the mountain. I heard a scuffling on the rocks, and she looked up and saw a man not ten

HER HUSBAND PULLED A LONG BLUE GUN.

feet away, and she said: 'Me husband!' and then she fainted, and grabbed me around the neck, and I couldn't get her loose. She just froze to me like a person drowning, and that husband of hers, who had come up on the last car, hunting for his wife, who had eloped, pulled a long blue gun and told me he would give me five minutes to pray, and then he would kill me and throw my body down in the crater, to sizzle.

"I told him I could pay up enough ahead in three minutes, and he could take all I had if he would loosen up his wife, and bring her to, and take her away, and let me die all alone, and let the buzzards eat me, uncooked. He took the hel, pulled her arms away from my throat, took my money and coat, brought her to, and said he was going to throw her into the crater, but I told him she had certainly been good to me, and if he would spare her life, and take her away in the cars, he could have my watch and scarfpin, and he took them, and they went to the cars.

"She looked back at me with the saddest face I ever saw, and said: 'O, sir, it is all a terrible dream, and I will see you in Naples, and explain all,' and now, by Christmas, I want to go back to town and find her, and rescue her from that jealous husband," and dad got up and we started for the car.

The man and his wife went down on the car ahead of us, and dad wouldn't believe they were regular bunko people, who play that game every day on some old sucker, but the man that runs the car told me so.

I can be responsible for dad in everything except the women he meets. When it comes to women, your little Hennery don't know the game at all. Yours,

HENNERY.

New Use for Electricity.

It is a French engineer who seriously announces his invention of a suit of electric clothing, with fine wire woven in the goods and a storage battery. By means of this invention he affirms that the body can be kept at a comfortable temperature in the coldest weather. There is no apparent reason why we should stop with this. Little if any more current would be needed to produce a light such as persons on the vaudevile stage display. Thus every pedestrian at night would become a walking lamppost, with electric force enough to shock an inebriate who might wish to cling to him. It would be practicable, too, for an American inventor to connect the current with roller skates, thus allowing every man to be his own trolley car.—Philadelphia Ledger.

False Modesty Cause of Divorce

By PROF. WM. NORMAN GUTHRIE,
University of Chicago.

One of the greatest faults of the present attitude toward marital questions is false modesty. Even the newspapers, which seemingly have no regard for the rights of privacy, avoid any suggestive word and indulge in the most prurient circumlocutions. Get rid of false modesty. That is the real cure for the divorce evil. The great danger in not answering questions of sex is that if they are not answered openly they will be answered secretly and perhaps wrongly. The great poets have all recognized this truth. The attitude of George Meredith, Robert Browning and Henrik Ibsen is: "Look at this matter squarely in the face."

An ideal treatment of the question is seen in the poetry of William Morris and in the fairy tales. At the dawn of literature there seems to have been an innocent, childlike treatment of it, without any thought of wrong. There was never in Eden any eavesdropping Satan, as Milton wickedly thinks.

Christianity formerly held a paradoxical position on marriage. While regarding it as a holy sacrament the church also considered that marriage was a concession to poor human nature and that religious people should not marry. As a consequence of this attempt to smother sexuality there was an outbreak of it. The dramas of Wagner and some of the writings of Zola and Tolstoi are manifestations of this reaction.

Some of the lower types of animal life sacrifice their own lives in reproduction. From this we learn that marriage is not for happiness, but for sacrifice. Because marriage is for sacrifice it finally results in happiness. He who goes in for happiness as the primary factor in marriage will not find it.

Biology also teaches us that marriage should be a union of strength, not of weakness. But we are coming to realize this, we are coming more and more to oppose juvenile marriages.

We also learn that marriage is for the benefit of the race, the offspring. Woe to us if we forget this. He who has children should want them to be better than himself. One of the chief advantages of marriage is that it develops foresight in the individual. Most of us are willing to trust to luck for ourselves but none of us want to trust to luck for our families. No two people are properly married until they have suffered together.

THE SURE ROAD TO SUCCESS

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